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BIOGRAPHIC SKETCH of MISS BRUNTON, (now LADY CRAVEN,) late of the Theatre-Royal, Covent-Garden; with an excellent Portrait. [*From a Modern and Popular Engliſh Publication.*]

THOUGH vulgar opinion has too generally connected the idea of diſſolute and depraved manners with the ſtation and character of an actor or actreſs, we are able to atteſt, that there are at preſent, many ſtrong and acknowledged exceptions to that miſtaken ſentiment; and diſtinguiſhed among theſe laudable exceptions, ſtands the young lady whoſe portrait embelliſhes our preſent number.

The family of this young lady is of great reſpectability, and has long been honourably diſtinguiſhed in the theatrical circles.

MISS LOUISA BRUNTON is the ſixth daughter of John Brunton, eſq. proprietor of the theatre-royal, Brighton, which is under the avowed patronage of the prince of Wales, and who was many years proprietor of that of Norwich. She is, of courſe, the ſiſter of mrs. Merry (now in America), and of mr. Brunton, of Covent-garden.

Our heroine was born at Bath in February, 1785; and we may conclude, though of a theatrical family, was not herſelf originally deſigned for the ſtage; as we have been told, that when mr. Harris, at the commencement of the ſeaſon 1803-4, engaged her at a handſome ſalary, ſhe had never performed on any ſtage; nor had ſhe, even a month before ſhe appeared on the boards of Covent-garden in the character of Lady Townley, (Oct. 5, 1803) ever ſtudied a line in any play with an intention of performing. The part ſelected for her *debût* ſhe ſupported with a degree of vivacity and elegance, aſſiſted by uncommon graces of perſon and beauty of countenance, that afforded the higheſt promiſe of future excellence. Being only ſeven years of age when her ſiſter, mrs. Merry left England to croſs the Atlantic, ſhe had, of courſe, never ſeen her perform; nor had ſhe the advantage of having witneſſed the acting of the accompliſhed miſs Farren, now counteſs of Derby; to whoſe voice and manner her own have been thought to bear an advantageous ſimilarity.

The firſt appearance of miſs Louiſa Brunton has been noticed by us. —Her ſecond effort was on the 2d of

November, 1803; the character, Beatrice, in Much Ado about Nothing; in which arduous part ſhe improved on the public, and diſplayed talents of great promiſe in the higher departments of comedy. She has been ſince rapidly riſing in eſtimation; and it is but juſtice to ſay, that her ſucceſſive performances have ſhown manifeſt tokens of ſtudy and attention to the hiſtrionic art, without which the brighteſt natural genius will be inſufficient to place any performer at the top of the profeſſion. It was in conſequence of the ſtrong recommendation of mr. Harris, that ſhe firſt appeared before the public. We ſaw her play Celia, to miſs Smith's Roſalind, in As You Like it, and were much ſtruck with the unuſual importance which ſhe gave to that ſubordinate character; nor were her efforts overlooked or unrewarded by the audience. Her Irene, in Barbaroſſa, is alſo at once a chaſte and impreſſive performance.

Miſs Louiſa Brunton has performed the three laſt ſummer ſeaſons with her father at Brighton, where ſhe was very particularly patronized.—His royal highneſs the prince of Wales has twice commanded her benefit-play; an honour never conferred on any other actreſs.

The elegant and ſtriking figure, expreſſive countenance, pleaſing voice, faſcinating manners, and, above all, the amiable and correct conduct of this young lady, have procured her the admiration and eſteem of many perſons of the firſt rank and faſhion who frequent that delightful ſummer retreat, and particularly the earl of Craven; and in the relative characters of daughter and ſiſter, ſhe may fairly be propoſed as a model for her ſex.

We rejoice when public and pri- character, when profeſſional talent, and correct manners, correſpond with each other. They cannot be more amiably united than they are in the perſon of miſs Brunton.

His lordſhip, long admiring the tranſcendant beauties of miſs Brunton's mind, perſon, and amiable character, with the concurrence of his noble relatives, made propoſals of an honourable tendency, and her matrimonial union with this accompliſhed nobleman has been the happy reſult of a joint conference of their mutual friends.

This amiable actreſs ſome days ſince ſent her reſignation to the managers of the Covent-garden theatre, preparatory to her nuptials with the earl of Craven, the ceremonial of which lately took place, by ſpecial licenſe.———His lordſhip by the marriage articles has ſettled upon his bride a jointure of five thouſand pounds per annum, and made every other correſponding arrangement that can heighten her conjugal felicity.

London, December 14.

EARL CRAVEN'S MARRIAGE.

His lordſhip, ſince his arrival in town, reſided at the houſe of his brother-in-law, the earl of Sefton, in Arlington-ſtreet, where every neceſſary preparation for his intended marriage with miſs Brunton (late of Covent-garden theatre, and daughter of mr. Brunton, of the Brighton theatre) was made, particularly with his ſolicitor, mr. Aſpinwall, of Lincoln's-Inn, who prepared the deeds of ſettlement, &c. Thurſday laſt, his lordſhip and his bride elect, together with her father, mother, and one or two more friends, attended the ſolicitor to witneſs the deeds, &c. Friday they dined and paſſed the greater part of the evening together, and on Saturday, about eleven o'clock, miſs Brunton returned to Arlington-ſtreet, to prepare for her nuptials in the evening. At one o'clock notice was ſent to the domeſtics at his lordſhip's houſe in Charles-ſtreet, to inform them that the marriage ceremony would

would be performed at four o'clock. The houſe being under repair, the workmen employed were diſmiſſed for the remaining part of the day, with orders that each man ſhould have two pots of ſtrong beer, and as much bread and cheeſe as he could eat. At three o'clock the bride and bridegroom left Arlington-ſtreet for Charles-ſtreet, where, in a ſhort time after, they were joined by her father and mother, and her two brothers, with the hon. mr. B. Craven, his lordſhip's brother, who acted on the occaſion. The marriage ceremony was performed by the rev. dr. Hudſon, rector of St. George's parish, Hanover-ſquare, by ſpecial licenſe; after the ceremony, and the neceſſary refreſhment, the party ſat down to dinner. The happy couple remained in Charles-ſtreet on Saturday night, and at three o'clock yeſterday, they ſet off for Salt-hill, where they ſlept laſt night; and this day they proceeded for his lordſhip's ſeat, called Craven-hall, Berks, where they are to paſs the honey-moon; after which his lordſhip, accompanied by his new married bride, will ſet off for his uncle's, the earl Berkeley, at his ſeat, Berkeley-caſtle, Glouceſterſhire.

Madame Bonaparte.

There's no motion
That tends to vice in man, but I affirm
It is this woman's part; be it lying, note it,
This woman's: flattering, her's: deceiving, her's:
Luſt and rank thoughts, her's; her's revenge: her's
Ambitions; covetings, change of prides, diſdain,
Nice-longing, ſlanders, mutability:
All faults that may be named, nay, that hell knows,
Why her's, in part, or all: but rather all.
For ev'n to vice
She is not conſtant, but is changing ſtill
One vice, but of a minute old, for one
Not half ſo old as that. *Shakſpeare.*

IN the following account of this mock empreſs, we muſt acknowledge our obligations to the loyal and intelligent author of the 'Revolutionary Plutarch,' who has compiled from the moſt authentic ſources, and from anecdotes of ſecret hiſtory, very difficult to be procured in this country, a moſt intereſting work, in which the characters of the heroes and heroines, who have ſtrutted on the ſtage of republican, conſular, and imperial France, are exhibited in their true colours: and the deſtructive principles and dreadful horrors of the French revolution are expoſed to merited execration.

Joſephine la Pagerie, however much ſhe may reſemble her *amiable* conſort in the qualities of the mind, poſſeſſes one advantage over him, that of birth. *Her* father and grandfather are at leaſt known. She is the daughter of noble though reduced parents, who removed to the Weſt Indies in hopes of making their fortune, of which they had no proſpect in their own country. She was born at Martinique in 1755, and ſent over to France to be educated. At the age of twenty-two ſhe married viſcount Alexandre Beauharnois, who had nothing to recommend him but his title and military uniform, while he overlooked the diſparity of years between himſelf and his wife in conſideration of her fortune. A match of this nature could not be expected to be attended by happineſs. Their chief aſſociates were the moſt immoral citizens and the principal conſpirators againſt the throne and the altar, and conſequently againſt the happineſs of France in general; who, by their atheiſtical, diſaffected, and ſeditious converſations and writings, prepared the ſubverſion of the monarchical government, and the wretchedneſs of France and Europe. Among theſe, vice walked barefaced, and the ſacred ties of matrimony were diſregarded. Monſ. and madame de Beauharnois burning with deſire to become notorious, ſtrove with criminal emulati-

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on to obtain an infamous applauſe, to be faſhionable in the immoral French capital, and to gain renown by making the public acquainted with their reciprocal intrigues, their mutual infidelities, and their equal refinements in vice and debauchery. The gallants of madame de Beauharnois were therefore as numerous as they were notorious; and her vanity was no doubt flattered, at hearing that her amours were the common topic of converſation not only at Verſailles, but at Paris, in the theatres, as well as in the coffee-houſes. In March, 1789, at the hotel of the counteſs de F——, (the *bonne amie* of Talleyrand) madame de Beauharnois ſaid, in the large circle of ladies and gentlemen aſſembled there, and in the preſence of mr. de Beauharnois, that, *of her ſeveral pregnancies ſhe could not reproach her huſband with any, except the firſt which ended in a miſcarriage.* This ſally was heard, commended, and envied by all the ladies preſent; and the next day trumpetted about Paris by the gentlemen, and laughed at, or admired every where. A few days afterwards, when madame de Beauharnois appeared in her box at the opera, ſhe was ſaluted with the repeated applauſes of the *good* and *virtuous* Pariſians, who then were preparing the moral regeneration of France, of Europe, and of the world.

Beauharnois, after having ſided with each factious demagogue of the French revolution as long as he was popular, met the reward of his villany from the guillotine in July, 1794. His wife was then in priſon, and her habits of intrigue and vicious inclinations reſcued her from impending danger. The regicide butcher, Legendre, *kindly protected* her for ſome time in his houſe, till Barras envied him the poſſeſſion of this *model of her ſex*, and *protected* her in his turn; till at length, cloyed and diſguſted, he transferred her to his accomplice in villany, Napoleon Bonaparte, who received her as the price of his promotion.

So completely depraved was this woman, and enſlaved to luſt, that when Bonaparte ſet out on his Egyptian expedition, letters from his mother overtook him at Malta, informing him that his wife, *the very day* that ſhe received information of his departure from Toulon, had left Paris for Groſbois, (the country ſeat of Barras), and ſettled herſelf with her former protector.

A conteſt had long exiſted between madame Tallien and madame Bonaparte for precedence in faſhion and infamy; but when Bonaparte, having baſely ſkulked from his army in Egypt, procured himſelf to be elected firſt conſul, and the diſgraceful traties of Luneville and Amiens had recogniſed his uſurpation, this conteſt was to continue no longer. The adultreſs, who had been quoited from one paramour to another, according as inclination or diſguſt bore ſway, being now lawful wife to the firſt conſul, was turned into *an honeſt woman*, and became on a ſudden a model of purity. Madame Tallien, therefore received orders, through the prefect of the palace, the infamous *bully* of kings, Duroc, not to appear any more at the caſtle of the Thuilleries, the pure madame Bonaparte not being able to endure the preſence of a woman who had two children during her huſband's abſence. When Duroc delivered his meſſage, madame Tallien ſaid, 'Tell *your miſtreſs*, that if all Paris knows that I had two children during Tallien's abſence in Egypt for near four years, her miſcarriage during general Bonaparte's abſence of only ſixteen months has been admired by all Paris, as the laſt efforts of nature in an old woman.'

The extravagance of this wretched woman is equalled only by her wickedneſs. According to a reſpectable French periodical work, called *Les Nouvelles à la Main*, ſhe never puts

puts on any plain gown twice, and the changes her dreſs four or ſix times every day. In the ſummer, ſhe makes uſe of four dozen of ſilk ſtockings, and three dozen of gloves and ſhoes; and in the winter, three dozen of the beſt Engliſh cotton ſtockings, and two dozen of French ſilk ſtockings, *every week*. She never wears any waſhed ſtockings, nor puts on twice the ſame pair of gloves or ſhoes. All her *chemiſes* are of the fineſt cambric, with borders of lace that coſt ten louis d'ors each. Six dozen of chemiſes with lace are made up for her every month. Every three months ſhe exchanges her diamonds and jewels, or has them newly ſet, according to the prevalent faſhion. Four times in the year her plate, china, furniture, tapeſtry, hangings, carpets, &c. are changed according to the ſeaſons. She has ordered, as her regular eſtabliſhment, two new carriages and twelve different horſes every month; and of the thirty-ſix horſes in her *private* ſtable, her maſter of the horſe has a power to diſpoſe of twelve every three decades, to be replaced by twelve others of a faſhionable colour.—Twelve times in the year, all perſons belonging to her houſehold receive new accoutrements, or liveries. Her own wardrobe is divided every thirty days between her maids of honour.

Madame Napoleon has four diſtinct eſtabliſhed wardrobes, different diamonds, &c. for travelling, for the Thuilleries, for St. Cloud, and for Malmaiſon; and though ſhe can reſide but in one place at the ſame time, yet in the Thuilleries, as well as at St. Cloud and Malmaiſon, four changes of furniture, &c. are always ordered for the ſame period. At St. Cloud, ſhe has (at the expence of ſix thouſand louis-d'ors) improved the bathing cabinet of the late unfortunate queen. By touching certain ſprings, ſhe can command what perfumes her caprice demands to mix with the water; and the reſervoirs always containing, for fifty louis-d'ors, the fineſt odours, and beſt perfumed waters. By touching other ſprings, ſhe commands the appearance of drawings or pictures, elegant or voluptuous, gay or libertine, as her fancy deſires. When ſhe wiſhes to leave the bath, at the ſignal of a bell, ſhe is, by a mechanical invention, lifted, without moving herſelf from the bathing machine, into an elegant moderately warm and perfumed bed, where ſhe is dried in two minutes; and from which ſhe is again lifted and laid down upon a ſplendid elaſtic ſofa, moved, without her ſtirring, by another piece of mechaniſm, into an adjoining cabinet for her toilet, of which the furniture and decorations coſt 100,000 livres. For the improvement of her luxurious, though leſs expenſive bathing cabinets, at the Thuilleries and at Malmaiſon, the French republic has paid 200,000 livres.

As no happineſs is perfect in this world, madame Napoleon, though equally adored by her huſband and by the French republic, has numerous and ſerious family misfortunes to complain of. Her mother-in-law calumniates her *innocent* motives for not going regularly to confeſſion; and her brother-in-law, Lucien, calls her a hypocrite when ſhe talks of confeſſing. Her ſiſter-in-law, the grand ducheſs of Berg, is a dangerous rival in extravagance and in the faſhions of the day; and another ſiſter-in-law, the princeſs Borgheſe, *ci-devant* madame le Clerc, is an intolerable mimic of her juvenile airs, gait, and dreſs, contraſted with her antique wrinkles, plump perſon, and worn-out voice. Sometimes in his moments of frenzy, when he doubts of being ſoon proclaimed the Engliſh emperor, even her Napoleon himſelf does not uſe her in the moſt tender manner. But inſtead of imitating her mother-in-law, who in her troubles calls her confeſſor and conjurors

jurors to her aſſiſtance, madame Napoleon ſends for her cup-bearer, vulgarly called butler, to ſtrengthen her nerves and invigorate her courage with his all-powerful cordials, with his delicious wines, and with his no leſs delicious liqueurs; and while one madame Bonaparte in her calamities looks up for relief to Heaven, the other, more timid, more modeſt, with her downcaſt regards, ſeeks for, and implores the conſolation of her cellar and of her buffet.

Such is this woman, who, having given looſe to her vile paſſions, deſerves to be exhibited both as a ſhame to herſelf, and as a warning to others whom future revolutions may tempt to future imitation and degradation*.

Britiſh Theatrical Journal.

SEPTEMBER 29.

AT Drury-lane, the part of Alonzo, in Pizarro, was undertaken by a mr. Putnam, from the Dublin theatre. His voice is powerful, his action moderate and appropriate, and he ſeems not to want feeling. In the ſcene with Pizarro, in the third act, he was very ſucceſsful, and obtained much applauſe.

Oct. 9.] Mr. Richard Jones, from the Dublin theatre, made his firſt appearance on London boards, at Covent-garden, as Goldfinch, in The Road to Ruin, and met with great applauſe. He afterwards acted Frederic, in Of Age To-morrow. He has not, it is true, all the vivacity and variety that we ſee in the performance of mr. Lewis; but there ſeems an originality in his acting that ſhews he poſſeſſes very conſiderable talents for the ſtage.

27.] *Drury lane.* A new comedy, called 'Time's a Tell-tale,' from the pen of mr. H. Siddons, was performed for the firſt time. The ſcene of this piece is laid at a village in Surrey; and the principal *dramatis perſonæ* are as follows:—

Sir David Delmar, mr. Raymond; Captain Blandford, mr. Elliſton; mr. Query, mr. Mathews; Hardacre, mr. Dowton; Philip Hardacre, mr. De Camp; Record, mr. Palmer; Sir Arthur Teſſel, mr. Ruſſel; Williams, mr. Fiſher; M'Gregor, mr. Maddocks.——Lady Delmar, miſs Mellon; Zelidy, mrs. H. Siddons; Miſs Venuſia, mrs. Sparks; Olivia Wyndham, miſs Duncan.

The following is a ſketch of the plot:—

Sir David Delmar has quarrelled with his ſiſter, and abandoned her and her huſband, on account of family pride—he afterwards marries himſelf, and is involved in many difficulties; from which he is at laſt relieved by the generoſity of a neighbouring farmer, with whom he has had many previous diſputes. Their difference is occaſioned by the baronet ſuſpecting his humble neighbour of an intention of marrying his ſon to a rich young lady, who has been left under their joint-guardianſhip.—Blandford, a naval commander, the nephew of Sir David, has taken many ſtrong reſolutions againſt matrimony, and reſiſts the importunities of his uncle, who is eager to ſecure the fortune of his ward to the family, by a marriage between Blandford and herſelf; but the gallant ſailor is devoted to Zelidy, an orphan whom he has myſteriouſly reſcued from great danger in her childhood. On detecting the villainous deſigns of Sir Arthur Teſſel, a profligate man of faſhion, againſt the farmer's ſon, his rival with his uncle's ward, the old farmer makes Blandford acquainted with his ſtory; by which it appears that he is the huſband of Sir David's ſiſter, and the child whom the gallant Blandford had preſerved was his. After this diſcovery, the farmer waits on Sir David; and, enforcing the moral duty of returning good for evil, the divided

NOTE.

* See Revolutionary Plutarch, vol. ii. p. 340, &c.

divided relatives are united in a family bond: Blandford marries the orphan Zelidy, while Philip is united to Olivia, Sir David's ward.

This comedy poſſeſſes conſiderable merit. If it cannot claim a place in the very firſt rank of dramatic productions, it is free from many of thoſe blemiſhes which the novelties of the ſtage now too often exhibit. The language is chaſte, and there are no attempts to ſubſtitute punning for wit. The ſentiments are juſt and elevated, and the whole moral effect is excellent. There are, however, ſome defects. The dialogue is ſometimes languid, and there were a few ſcenes that dragged a little. The author ſeems to have erred chiefly in rendering a part of the dialogue too ſententious and ſolemn. The too frequent repetitions of ſentiment, however juſt they may be in themſelves, or however well expreſſed, has always a bad effect in comedy.

The principal character, Captain Blandford, the naval Benedict, found an able repreſentative in mr. Elliſton; his reſolutions againſt marriage, contracted in the courſe of eight years of ſea-faring, are overſet by the ſweet ſimplicity of a girl, whom he has ſaved from ſavages in a Weſt Indian inſurrection. This young lady (Zelidy) was repreſented by mrs. H. Siddons, whoſe exertions in her huſband's play were as powerful as they, of courſe, were intereſting.—The principal comic character, and which excited much mirth, was very humouroufly performed by Mathews, whoſe converſation wholly conſiſts in aſking queſtions. Dowton, in a moſt affecting ſcene at the end of the fourth act, participated with Elliſton and mrs. H. Siddons in the univerſal and continued plaudits of the audience. Raymond perſonated the unfortunate baronet, Sir David Delmar, the victim of prodigality, with much judgment and feeling. The honeſt and truly Engliſh independence of Old Hardacre met with a very adequate repreſentative in Dowton, who, in parts of this deſcription, is not eaſily to be ſurpaſſed. Olivia, although a part by no means equal to her powers, was rendered intereſting by miſs Duncan, who in the fifth act ſung a beautiful air, the compoſition, as we underſtand, of mr. Kelly, which was encored. The literary affectation of Miſs Venuſia, the impertinent inquiſitiveneſs of Query, the ſtaunch fidelity of Record, the filial affections and nice ſenſe of honour of Young Hardacre, and the faſhionable folly and vice of Sir Arthur Teſſel, were very ably pourtrayed by their ſeveral repreſentatives.

Nov. 19. Drury-lane.—A melodrama, in two acts, by mr. Kenny, called 'Ella Roſenberg,' was perſonated for the firſt time, the characters of which were thus caſt:

The Elector, mr. Raymond; Colonel Mountfort, mr. De Camp; Roſenberg, mr. Elliſton; Storm, mr. Banniſter; Flutterman, mr. Mathews; Commander of the guard, mr. Ray; Officers, meſſrs. Fiſher and Maddocks; Soldiers, meſſrs. Cooke and Male; Meſſenger, mr. Sparks; Purſuers, meſſrs. Webb, Evans, Tokely, and Rhodes: Peaſants, meſſrs. Dignum, Gibbon, Smith, Miller, Fitzſimons, &c. &c.—Ella Roſenberg, mrs. H. Siddons; Chriſtina, mrs. Ray; Mrs. Flutterman, mrs. Sparks.

THE FABLE.

The ſcene lies in the neighbourhood of a camp, in the Pruſſian province of Molwitz; and the action takes place immediately after a great victory has been obtained by the electorate prince. The heroine, Ella Roſenberg, is the wife of a young officer, formerly a page of the Elector, and much beloved by him. Colonel Mountfort, a man of intrigue, high in power, and poſſeſſing an unlimited influence with the prince, conceives a paſſion for Ella, at a time when Roſenberg is one of his intimate friends. He then finds a pretence to inſult Roſenberg, who

who is provoked to draw his ſword upon the parade againſt his ſuperior officer; and, dreading the conſequences, from the ſeverity of the military law, haſtens immediately, it is underſtood, to the capital, for the purpoſe of appealing to the prince; but being heard no more of, he is ſuppoſed to have fled his country. At the commencement of the drama, two years have elapſed ſince this circumſtance. Roſenberg's wealth is confiſcated; and Ella, in a ſtate of poverty, is under the protection of Storm, an old officer of invalids, to whom ſhe has been conſigned by his friend, and her dying father. Mountfort, unwearied in his deſigns, purſues the object of his paſſion, diſcovers her new abode, and enters it in diſguiſe. In his attempt, however, to bear her off, he is encountered by Storm, who, in the violence of his indignation, tears the ſcarf from the Colonel's ſhoulders and tramples on it. In conſequence of this outrage the invalid is made a priſoner. Ella is left the victim of her perſecutor, and his followers ſucceed in carrying her off.—Mountfort then proceeds to congratulate the Elector on his victory, and finds him conſidering a petition from Storm, praying for a ſupport for Roſenberg's wife. The Elector being much intereſted in the fate of Roſenberg, imparts his deſign of viſiting her *incognito*, if poſſible to learn the place of his retreat. Mountfort is at firſt alarmed, and endeavours to diſſuade him; but he believes Ella in his power, and taking advantage of the Elector's ſtrict injunctions to enforce his martial law with the utmoſt rigour, to complete his ſecurity, he hurries Storm on his trial, who is immediately condemned. Ella, however, by the aſſiſtance of armed travellers, eſcapes, and meets her protector, guarded, on his way to execution. Storm has previouſly engaged the commander of the guard to endeavour ſtill to find her a place of ſecurity, and at this unexpected meeting, endeavours to conceal from her his fate; but it is ſoon betrayed, and ſhe is torn from him in a ſtate of frantic agony. She is then conducted to a ſolitary inn by a ſoldier. On the approach of night, the prince, concealing his perſon, fulfils his intention of viſiting the cottage of Storm. On his way he encounters a man of wretched appearance, having eſcaped from priſon, and flying from purſuers. This man is the loſt Roſenberg. He ſupplicates of the Elector the means of purchaſing a ſhelter. A brief conference enſues, in which the former, without betraying himſelf, is led to diſcloſe that Roſenberg has been ſecretly and violently impriſoned. The Elector directs him to the houſe where Ella has been, expreſſing his intention of meeting him there in the morning, and rendering him further aid. Roſenberg gains the inn in ſafety, and Ella is alſo brought there in a ſtate of inſenſibility. They are placed in different apartments. Mountfort arrives ſoon after, alone, in ſearch of Ella; and diſcovering her, is induced from the wretched appearance of Roſenberg, to attempt to engage him to guard Ella, while he ſeeks a conveyance. Roſenberg recogniſes Mountfort, and accedes to his requeſt; and on his own wife being brought before him, finds for the firſt time, the author and the cauſe of his impriſonment.—An affecting diſcovery takes place between Roſenberg and Ella; when the former is betrayed by the entrance of ſome of his purſuers, and is about again to fall into the power of Mountfort, when the Elector enters with other purſuers, whom he himſelf conducts there, and through whoſe means he learns that Roſenberg was himſelf the ſtranger whom he had met. The prince having obtained full conviction of the wrongs of the ſufferers, the piece concludes with the diſgrace of Mountfort, the reſtoration of Roſenberg and Ella to rank and happineſs, and the timely pardon of the brave invalid.

Romance

Romance of the Pyrenees. By a Lady. (Continued from page 662.)

CHAP. LIV.

AT length, attended by the fervent benedictions of the amiable prelate of Montreal, this anxious party ſet out, with the grateful marcheſa, upon this hope-inſpiring voyage. Propitious gales wafted them, with the utmoſt expedition, to the ſhore of Liſbon; and as ſoon as the marcheſa and her attendants, with Viola and Clementina, were comfortably ſettled at the houſe of the marcheſe's relations, he ſet out for Rome upon that buſineſs which peremptorily demanded his preſence.

The deluſive malady of Angelina in a very few weeks aſſumed the moſt flattering appearance. From her amiable hoſt and hoſteſs ſhe received the moſt friendly, hoſpitable, and polite attention. The ſalubrious air of the place ſeemed to renovate her ſtrength, and the abſence of the marcheſe took from her ſpirits a conſiderable load of ſadneſs. She had not now, momentarily, to undergo the agoniſing pang each act of kindneſs, each trait of tenderneſs he evinced, inflicted from the direful belief that all was inſpired by contrition—all the painful and humiliating taſk of retribution.

The affectionate and ardent Viola, now inſpired with the moſt fond and flattering hopes, and Clementina, equally elated at the auſpicious proſpect of her beloved aunt's recovery, no longer refuſed to appear in company, or enter into thoſe amuſements the marcheſa could partake of. Fame ſoon blazoned forth the beauty, ſuavity, and elegance of manners of the lovely and intereſting Sicilians. The ſtate of Clementina's finances was here unknown; and it would be difficult to ſay which—ſhe, her aunt (who now looked full as beautiful as ſhe had ever done, and, from the nature of her malady, almoſt celeſtial), or Viola—was moſt admired, or which faſcinated moſt completely. But we only find it neceſſary to inform our reader of one conqueſt made upon this expedition; as no other made by the fair couſins, at this period, turned out of any importance to our narrative.

At this time was ſtationed at Liſbon an officer in the Spaniſh navy, who had lately ſignalized himſelf againſt the Dutch, in ſome of the moſt gallant actions ever fought by the Spaniards againſt a maritime foe; and for his almoſt unprecedented bravery, by which his country obtained a glorious and complete victory over the enemy, and gained ſeveral valuable and important conqueſts in the Weſt-India ſettlements, he was created a grandee of Spain, knight of the golden fleece (an honour ſeldom beſtowed but on princes), and raiſed to the rank of admiral in the Spaniſh navy.

This popular hero was then, as our female reader can readily ſuppoſe, the admiration of all the women in Spain and Portugal; for, in addition to ever-captivating valour, he was only in his twenty-fourth year, beautiful in face and figure, ſeductive in manners, faſcinating in voice and converſation, the favourite of his ſovereign, and the idol of the people. But, alas! his heart bore no proportion to the perfections of his exterior: for in that was to be found the moſt ſingular compound of every vice and virtue that ever diſgraced or ornamented the mind of man. With a ſtrange verſatility of character, he would at times be abſolutely all that was great and good; or, by quick and unaccountable tranſition, turn to vice and be contemptible.

This modern Alcibiades, at this period elated by his ſucceſs and fame, and anxious for increaſing honours, had given himſelf wholly up to the guidance of his good genii; and in

the ſemblance of every thing amiable and captivating, he was introduced by their hoſt, don Philip de Sintra, to the fair Sicilians. The fame of Viola's beauty, and her rank and riches, had reached his ears, and determined him, even before he beheld her, to obtain the invaluable prize. Ambition led him into that ſociety where love ſoon chained him. Through ſome inattention at the moment of introduction, he believed Clementina to be the heireſs to the Palermo titles and wealth; and ere the miſtake was corrected, in defiance of ambition, his heart made a deciſion in favour of Viola, whoſe exquiſite lovelineſs, uncommon talents, and ſweetneſs of manners, afterwards inſpired him with a firm and ardent attachment to her, which never was ſubdued. And our readers will not ſurely wonder that the artful and ſeducing don Ambroſio Fadrique Enriquez Valdevieſo de Montalvan, in the faſcinating form he then wore, ſtole imperceptibly into the affections of Viola—young, ſuſceptible, with a diſengaged heart, reſiding, as ſhe then did, with a family who idoliſed him, who ever were reſounding his fame, his virtues, his exploits; and what girl, not yet ſixteen, could withſtand

——— 'a conqueror, and young,
'Bound in her chains, and ſighing at her feet?'

ROWE.

The moment the watchful marcheſa perceived the admiring eyes of don Ambroſio riveted upon Viola, ſhe trembled for the heart of her child, and immediately wrote to her huſband, to inform him of thoſe anxious fears the faſcinating appearance, character, and manners of don Ambroſio had awakened in her maternal boſom. Angelina could not interdict the viſits of don Ambroſio to a houſe not her own; nor could ſhe prevent his frequent interviews with her daughter, as ſhe was now ſcarcely ever out of the houſe which ſhe inhabited; and it was with infinite pain the marcheſa ſaw the affections of her child gone, before ſhe could receive any reply from Rome. The artleſs Viola kept not a ſingle thought of her heart ſecret from her adored mother; and that guileleſs heart was Ambroſio's before ſhe was aware of her partiality.

Several days were moſt anxiouſly and uneaſily paſſed by Angelina, after the time in which ſhe could reaſonably expect to hear from the marcheſe had elapſed, without her receiving any letter; and as each day went by without bringing any intelligence or inſtructions to her, her fears and perplexities dreadfully augmented. At length a mandate arrived by her unthought of—to the peace of Ambroſio a dreadful unexpected blow,—in an order from the marine miniſter to don Ambroſio to ſail inſtantly to Gibraltar.

In the moſt pitiable agony of mind at a blow that threatened deſtruction to all his hopes of happineſs, he flew to Viola, reſolving to avail himſelf of that influence which her artleſſneſs had diſcovered to his wary penetration he poſſeſſed over her affections, and ſtrove, by every alluring wile in his power to adopt, to perſuade her into a private marriage. But her upright and dutiful mind revolted from ſuch a meaſure. She felt ſhocked and offended at the propoſition; withſtood the bewitching power of his ſeducing eloquence: and this attack upon her filial duty ſtole a ſuſpicion into her ingenuous mind, of her lover's heart being not quite ſo amiable as ſhe had hitherto conceived it; and from that moment the baſis of her attachment felt a ſhock which weakened the before firm ſtructure. In an agony of mental anguiſh ſcarcely to be conceived, Ambroſio quitted Liſbon, almoſt immediately, more enamoured than ever; and admiring, with reverence almoſt idolatrous, that purity of rectitude which even his

alluring

alluring arts had not power to overthrow.

The day after this dangerous man's departure from Liſbon, the marcheſe of Palermo arrived, rejoiced at the apparent improvement in his intereſting wife's health, and grieved at the unpropitious attachment of his child. He had juſt completed his buſineſs at Rome, when Angelina's letter of apprehenſions, relative to don Ambroſio, arrived; and in compliance with his reſolution of never beſtowing his child but on a man worthy of ſo much excellence, he inſtantly ſet out for Madrid, and, by an arduous and fatiguing ſcrutiny, traced out the origin of don Ambroſio, his life prior to his late honourable ſucceſſes, a true and unprejudiced ſtatement of his real character, with ſeveral authentic and ſtrongly-atteſted proofs of crimes committed from time to time by this lately enobled eccentric man. The marcheſe next found means, by the intereſt of a powerful friend in the Spaniſh admiralty, to have the ſtation of don Ambroſio changed; and the moment after that official mandate was diſpatched, he ſet out for Liſbon; where as ſoon as he arrived, he faithfully recounted to his Angelina all his proceedings ſubſequent to the receipt of her important letter; and conſulted her upon the means of weaning the affections of their child from this unworthy object. Angelina, who well knew the diſpoſition of her daughter, adviſed that plan which the marcheſe implicitly purſued.

Viola was terrified at the return of her father. She knew her mother would inform him of her attachment to Ambroſio: and ſhe trembled at the idea of his anger, ſhould he diſapprove of an alliance with don Ambroſio, who had, before he left Liſbon, commiſſioned don Philip de Sintra to make his propoſals for Viola to the marcheſe of Palermo, when and how he ſhould think moſt likely to meet ſucceſs.

Contrary to Viola's anticipating apprehenſions, her father appeared more kind and affectionate to her, if poſſible, than ever; even after ſhe knew don Philip had executed his friend's requeſt; and the morning after, ſummoning her into her mother's dreſſing-room, he, with much affectionate tenderneſs, informed her of the propoſals don Philip had made for his friend; of her happineſs being one of the deareſt wiſhes of his heart; and that, as her mother had imparted to him the attachment's being mutual, he ſhould not withhold his conſent, provided his child ſhould wiſh to become the wife of don Ambroſio de Montalvan after ſhe knew that extraordinary man's real character. The marcheſe then impreſſively, but diſpaſſionately, informed her of every particular relative to don Ambroſio, which he had with ſo much difficulty obtained.

The facts were too well atteſted both by written vouchers, and the word of perſons of unimpeached honour and truth, for one moment to be doubted. Viola ſhuddered as ſhe liſtened, and then ſunk upon the boſom of her ſympathiſing mother to hide her bluſhes and her tears. The painful, and, in truth, horrid detail at length was finiſhed, and the marcheſe of Palermo concluded with the tendereſt aſſurances to his dreadfully agitated child; but to ſee her happy, in an union of reciprocal attachment, was, after her mother's perfect re-eſtabliſhment in health, the firſt wiſh of his heart. 'I will never control the affections of my ſweet child!' ſaid he: 'I will only adviſe her as a tender, unalterable friend, and give her all that information relative to the object of her choice neceſſary for her to be acquainted with. For the preſent then, my love, we will drop this important ſubject.

Take

Take one week to consider seriously, my child; consult your heart well, and, at the expiration of that time, should you find'—

'My father!' said Viola firmly, 'I will not take a day, an hour, a moment to consider. My heart has already decided. Your Viola will never unite herself to a man who stands convicted of the dreadful crimes of cruelty and ingratitude. Reject for me, my lord, the proposals of don Ambrosio, whom I did love because I believed him possessed of every virtue under Heaven. That delusion is dissolved, and I must now despise.—Yet will I confess to my indulgent parental friends, my heart is pained by this dreadful conviction. My imagination had formed a paragon of perfection, and I am shocked and grieved to find myself deceived. To Heaven and my father am I indebted for my fortunate escape from misery, and my gratitude to both shall be eternal; and that week my father would have kindly given me to consult my heart I now will take to restore it to tranquility, and to erase from it every partial thought of this unworthy man.'

Viola now tenderly embraced both her exulting and sympathising parents, and hastened from their caresses to go and give free indulgence to her agitated feelings.—A violent shower of tears relieved her throbbing, bursting heart; and a pious thanksgiving to Almighty Providence, for 'its mercy to her,' calmed the conflict in her mind. The pangs of grief and horror, at finding a beloved object unworthy of regard, gradually vanished before her detestation of his crimes. She gave him just praise for his virtues—wept that they were so basely alloyed; but at the expiration of that week she had taken to tranquillise her mind, every trace of attachment to don Ambrosio de Montalvan was erased from her pure heart.

Her sympathising parents were charmed with the virtuous exertions of this darling child, whilst they grieved at the necessity of her making them; and both wished to remove her from a place where every one still sounded forth the praises of the young and beautiful hero, don Ambrosio de Montalvan, whilst don Philip de Sintra looked coldly on his guests for a rejection which he thought unjust and cruel. But Angelina's appearing to derive benefit from the air Lisbon was a powerful chain that linked the marchese to the place. However, to remain now at don Philip's, his pride told him was impossible; and he consulted his friend and physician dottore Balsamico upon the place best calculated for Angelina to remove to; when that friend shocked him to the very soul, by revealing a fatal truth which he thought it unpardonable longer to conceal from him.

The apparent amendment in the marchesa's health was only a deceitful gleam of sunshine, to render more dreadful the impending storm. Neither clime nor medicine now could save her; nor had she strength to undergo the tour of the continent her anxious husband had projected for her. Dottore Balsamicio advised, therefore her removal to be a return to Sicily.

Dottore Balsamico's advice was followed. The marchesa and her sorrowful friends returned to Palermo, where, in a few weeks after, his dreadful prediction was fulfilled. The lovely, amiable, unfortunate Angelina yielded her last breath upon the agonised bosom of her child, just after receiving the host, with all the beautiful fervor of sincere faith and piety; and bestowing in the most touching Christian firmness and mortal tenderness, her dying benediction upon her husband, her Viola, her Clementina, and her ever sincere friend the archbishop of Montreal.

CHAP.

CHAP. LV.

We will here draw a veil over the facted grief of Viola: it was awakened by the tendereſt feelings, and tempered by the reſignation of Chriſtianity.

The marcheſe was a real mourner: the bitters of remorſe were blended with his cup of ſorrow. Too late was he ſenſible of the merits of his wife; too late had the tendereſt affections mingled with his thoughts of her, whom conſcience now unceaſingly told him he had hurried like a cruel froſt to an untimely grave.

The achbiſhop had ever felt the moſt tender parental affection for Angelina: he venerated her virtue; and her misfortunes placed her in the moſt genial ſpot that pity found within his compaſſionate breaſt. His regret was poignant; but it was faſt locked within the centre of his heart, while his venerable face wore the ſolemn calm of pious reſignation. The uncontrollable lamentations of the ardent Clementina for her adored aunt, her ſecond mother, the good prelate feared would but increaſe the heart-rending ſorrows of Viola; he therefore moved her to St. Roſolia's: while Viola, to beguile her father's poignant grief, repreſſed her own affliction in his preſence, huſhed his wailings by her tenderneſs and fortitude, and won him from his ſadneſs by her ſmile of reſignation; while from her pillow ſhe ſtole many an hour to mourn and weep for her adored incomparable mother.

Time, that lenient balm to every mental wound, had ſcarcely begun to ſteal from the poignancy of Viola's ſorrow, when another dreadful blow fell on her. The truly penitent and mourning marcheſe had lately been ſeduced, by the compaſſionating archbiſhop, from home and unavailing lamentation, to his palace in Palermo, to dine ſometimes with a party of entertaining and eſtimable men. It was now the winter-ſeaſon; and one unfortunate evening, as the marcheſe was about to return from one of theſe parties at his uncle's, he found that neither his carriage nor ſervants were yet arrived, although he had ordered them to attend at an earlier hour than it then was. A man, who appeared to be a domeſtic belonging to ſome of the archbiſhop's gueſts, and who was ſtanding in the hall when the marcheſe entered it, reſpectfully informed them, that he had ſeen his lordſhip's equipage, about a quarter of an hour before moſt furiouſly up to dottore Balſamico's door.

One dreadful idea now took poſſeſſion of the marcheſe's mind—his child was ill; and ignonimous as it was deemed to be as to walk in the ſtreets of Palermo, the agitated marcheſe diſregarded the entreaties of his uncle's old domeſtics to wait for a carriage to be got ready; and in an agony of mind which baffles all deſcription, he ruſhed towards home, followed cloſely by his reſpectful informer, and at a greater diſtance by two of the archbiſhop's footmen, whoſe age would not allow them to keep pace with the anxious, agoniſed, impetuous father, who juſt as he turned into the Ottangolo Marino, where his palazzo ſtood, was furiouſly attacked by four bravos. The diſtraction of the marcheſe's mind had thrown him off his guard; and he found himſelf wounded before his thoughts were ſufficiently abſtract from his child to remind him of defending himſelf. The marcheſe by no means was deficient in courage or ſtrength; but numbers were overpowering him, when a ſtranger came to his aſſiſtance, who by his valour and ſelf-command wounded and diſperſed the aſſaſſins, and, aided by the archbiſhop's domeſtics, who by this time arrived, conducted the marcheſe to the Palermo palazzo,—and where, anxious to know

know the fate of a man who had been ſo unfairly attacked, the gallant ſtranger begged leave to wait until the ſurgeons who were ſummoned ſhould arrive and declare their opinions.

The grateful marcheſe, thankful for this new proof of the ſtranger's humanity, entreated him to attend him to his chamber, whither he ordered himſelf to be conveyed the moment his agoniſing apprehenſions relative to his child had been ſubdued by father Leopold's ſolemn aſſurances of her perfect health.

Viola, who was weeping in that chamber where her adored mother had breathed her laſt, and where ſhe ſpent every hour ſhe could ſteal from obſervation, alarmed by the unuſual commotion that reigned in the adjacent rooms after her father's return, was led to inquire the cauſe, and ſoon learned the fatal truth, with an account of the gallant ſtranger's valour and humanity.

Almoſt frantic with grief, diſmay, and apprehenſion, Viola flew to the chamber of her father, and there ſaw her ſole ſurviving parent ſtretched on a couch, pale, faint, and bleeding from his wounds; and in the aſſiduous ſtranger beheld don Ambroſio de Montalvan. The moſt dreadful idea inſtantly took poſſeſſion of her mind; ſhe believed the aſſaſſination of her father had been the plot of Ambroſio for ſome ſiniſter purpoſe. A deadly ſickneſs ſtole over her faculties, and ſhe fell ſenſeleſs on the floor. Upon her recovery ſhe found herſelf in her own chamber, whither ſhe had, in her moments of inſenſibility, been conveyed. Again ſhe haſtened to her beloved father. The ſurgeons had dreſſed his wounds; and oh, rapture to Viola! had pronounced them not mortal. Don Ambroſio was gone to another apartment: it had been diſcovered that he had been wounded in defence of the marcheſe, who entreated him to take a chamber in his palazzo, and whither the ſurgeons now attended to dreſs his wound, which was not deep or dangerous.

The affectionate Viola, ſtationed by her fond father's pillow, became in the courſe of the night almoſt diſtracted with terror: his moans and uneaſy ſlumbers conveyed the moſt agoniſing apprehenſions to her ſuſceptible heart, which too ſoon were realized. She had the ſurgeons ſummoned ere the dawn of day; when, upon examination of the wounds, the one which had been conſidered of the leaſt importance now created the moſt ſerious alarm. From its dreadful appearance, they now feared it had been inflicted by a poiſoned ſtiletto. Thoſe fears were quickly verified. Its baneful influence ſoon ſpread to every vital part; and, in defiance of all the aid that Sicily could give, the marcheſe of Palermo was in a few days numbered with the dead, leaving his almoſt diſtracted Viola, his orphan and ill-fated child, ſole heireſs to all his immenſe poſſeſſions, and to the guardianſhip of his eſtimable uncle.

Every inquiry was now ſet on foot to trace out the murderers of the marcheſe, but to no effect. A man, in the princeſs of Camarino's livery, had come to the marcheſe's palazzo that fatal evening, as with orders from the marcheſe for his equipage to go for him to the princeſs's *converſazioni*, which was the cauſe of the carriage not being at the archbiſhop's: and no intelligence could be obtained relative to this man, or of the obliging informer at the archbiſhop's; and no clue could by any means be diſcovered which could lead even to a ſuſpicion of the perpetrators of this ſanguinary deed, except in the mind of Viola; and, by ſome intuitive impulſe, her eye of ſuſpicion fixed upon the very man.

It was don Ambroſio who deprived Viola of her father, whom he conſidered as the only barrier to his happineſs,

pineſs, and therefore reſolved upon his death. In Sicily it was eaſy to gain accomplices, and to hire wretches to ſpill the blood of thoſe who never injured them; and as a maſterſtroke of policy, he reſolved to appear before his adored Viola in the amiable character of an heroic being who had riſked his life in defence of a fellow-creature. But in this political ſcheme he over-reached himſelf: had the poiſoned ſtiletto been omitted, had the marcheſe's life been ſpared, Viola might probably have been his. The marcheſe, fond of life, might have been led by gratitude to eſpouſe the cauſe of his ſuppoſed deliverer, and, from the natural caprice of his mind, to think lighty of his paſt offences; and the young Viola might have been perſuaded into the alliance. As it was, he only gained a dreadful addition to his crimes, and the firm abhorrence of her he loved; Viola's was not a vindictive heart; and even had ſhe proof againſt Ambroſio, vengeance could not reſtore her murdered parent. The ſuſpicions, therefore, which harrowed up her ſoul ſhe communicated to no one, but left her revenge to Him who knows all hearts, and cannot err in judgment.

Upon the death of her father, the ſorrowful Viola, now marcheſa of Palermo, quitted the houſe which ſtill contained her father's murderer, and with her uncle removed to the lonely caſtle of Palermo, ſituated upon the ſea-ſhore, a few miles diſtance from the city, where ſhe could give free indulgence to her grief, and where ſhe immediately ſummoned her beloved Clementina.

Clementina Stanhope was only one year younger than Viola, whom ſhe ſo ſtrongly reſembled, that all who ſaw them had even from their infancy been ſtruck with the wonderful ſimilitude. Each form, each limb, each feature, ſeemed almoſt to have been caſt in the ſame mould. Their hearts were equally amiable; but in expreſſion of countenance, in air, in underſtanding, and in manner, the likeneſs failed.

Clementina, although the child of adverſity, had loſt both her parents when ſhe was too young to appreciate their value, or keenly to feel their loſs; and treated with kindneſs and affection by every one from the hour of her birth, ſhe only knew ſorrow by ſympathy, until the death of Angelina taught her grief. The laughing graces were therefore all her own, and gaiety the moſt faſcinating and unbounded illumined her face, actuated all her movements, and played in every word ſhe uttered.

Viola, the child of affluence, had been reared in the boſom of ſorrow. Her firſt accents, caught from the tones of her wretched mother, were ſpoken in plaintive ſweetneſs. Her eyes, accuſtomed to look upon the fading form of grief, aſſumed for life the expreſſion of ſuch a contemplation inſpired, and looked like pity's own. Her ſmile, her air, her manner, all tuned from her mother's woes, were touchingly penſive, and bore in them an intereſting faſcination, that at once ſpoke to the heart of every being poſſeſſed of ſenſibility.

The underſtanding of Clementina, with all the fire of genius, would at one glance conceive the nature of every art and ſcience, and, as if by inſpiration, acquire the firſt rudiments of every thing ſhe wiſhed to learn, and without the ſmalleſt exertion became miſtreſs of every ſhowy accompliſhment: but in mental acquirements ſhe had not perſeverance, or perhaps powers, to delve to the very bottom of the ſprings of knowledge: while Viola, ſlower in her acquiſitions, made herſelf miſtreſs of the theory before ſhe attempted the practice. To meet and overcome difficulties in her ſtudies was Viola's peculiar delight; and, in every mental accompliſhment, her uncommon applicati-

on and ſtrength of talents led her, not on wings, but by the ſteady unerring pace of ſcience, to perfection. One was the child of genius, the other of judgment. The opinions of Clementina ſeemed always ready formed in her mind, prompt upon demand. Viola ever reflected, looked with a penetrating ſteady eye, and reaſoned upon cauſes and effects before ſhe ſuffered her judgment to decide. In tempers they were both perfection, and in their hearts glowed equally bright every virtue that could adorn a female mind. Such were they both before they were ſummoned from St. Roſolia's upon the ſtage of life, when, like two dazzling meteors, they blazed for a moment, were admired and wondered at, then loſt to the view for ever.

(To be continued.)

The Repentant Prodigal: or, the ill-fated Edward P. *(Concluded from page 645.*

IN conſequence of my having inculcated this principle, my children naturally felt a repugnance to being in debt; and even the ill-fated victim of vicious examples was long before he could be guilty of what he conſidered a diſgrace. His draffs, however, at length became ſo frequent, that after finding perſuation and remonſtrance vain, I forbade him drawing upon me for the ſpace of three months.

A ſevere attack of the gout, united to the dangerous illneſs of a beloved daughter, prevented me from undertaking a journey to town, for the purpoſe of diſcovering in what manner my ſon contrived to ſpend ſuch large ſums. With mr. Norway I occaſionally correſponded. Eighteen months elapſed without my receiving the ſlighteſt intimation of the improper mode of conduct which the deluded boy purſued; but at the expiration of that period, I was ſhocked by a long catalogue of complaints. Though my dear girl was in a precarious ſituation, (for her complaint was of the conſumptive kind), I threw myſelf into the mail, and arrived in London in leſs than eight and forty hours after I had received intelligence of Edward's vicious courſe of life. The firſt ſtep I purſued was to call upon the worthy mr. Babbington, who received me with all the warmth of an old friend, and endeavoured to prepare me for the alteration which I would perceive in the perſonal appearance of my ſon.

Though the conſtitution of my Edward was naturally delicate, yet the diſeaſe under which he had laboured during childhood was of the pulmonary kind; and his expreſſive countenance was ſuffuſed with ſuch a lively tint of vermilion, that he appeared to enjoy the moſt perfect health. Prepared as I had been by the worthy curate, to behold the deplorable change, yet never ſhall I forget the ſenſation which I experienced upon my firſt introduction to this deluded youth.

The purport of mr. Norway's letter was not merely to make me acquainted with the miſconduct of my Edward, but to inform me that his health was in ſo precarious a ſituation, as to require the benefit of his native air. To the reſidence he had choſen, I was directed by mr. Babbington. The houſe was not only good, but large; yet every thing I ſaw proclaimed want of regularity; and the ſervant who opened the door was a moving lump of dirt. Upon enquiring for mr. Edward P——, I was informed he was to ill to ſee company; but in an authoritative accent I deſired to be conducted to his room. The girl inſtantly obeyed my mandate, and led the way up to the ſecond floor, when, throwing open the door of a front chamber, ſhe exclaimed—'This gentleman would inſiſt upon ſeeing you, ſir, dead or alive!' The

emaciated

emaciated form of my beloved Edward presented itself, reclining in an easy chair, whilst a young woman stood by him, applying to his nostrils some volatile salts.

'My father!' he articulated in feeble accents. I fondly pressed him to my throbbing heart, whilst tears supplied the place of language, and evinced the anguish of my sensations more forcibly than words. The young woman, whom I had scarcely perceived upon my entrance, remained as it were transfixed to the spot: my eyes glanced over her person, which too fatally told a melancholy truth. A down-cast eye notwithstanding convinced me that she was not totally lost to a sense of shame. I gave Edward a look, which he instantly comprehended, and turning towards the object of illicit passion, in a whisper requested her to retire.

A groan of anguish burst from his labouring bosom as the credulous girl closed the door; and shading his face by hands which the sun actually might have shone through, he burst into a flood of tears.

'Your penitence would disarm resentment, if your situation did not excite compassion, my dear Edward,' said I, withdrawing a hand which concealed his pallid face, and at the same time pressing it to my bosom with that warmth of impression which parental tenderness inspired.

'Oh, my father! I am unworthy of this proof of tenderness! I merited reproaches, and those I could have borne; but to receive such unexampled marks of affection—to be treated with kindness so much beyond my deserts, makes me doubly feel the iniquity of my conduct: yet I was not the seducer of that unfortunate girl.'

This declaration, mr. Editor, relieved my mind from a load of misery: for seduction always appeared to me as the most heinous of crimes; and the moment I perceived the young woman's situation, I resolved, if my son recovered, he should make her his wife. No tie of honour, however, could bind a man to unite himself to a female, who had previously deviated from virtue's path, and who might rather have been considered as the seducer, than an ill-fated being whom artifice had overcome.

Scarcely had the door closed upon Maria, (which was the name by which my son addressed the ill-fated girl,) than mr. Norway entered the apartment, for the purpose of enquiring after the health of his clerk. A mixture of astonishment and embarrassment was painted upon his countenance, at perceiving me seated by the chair of my son, as he had no idea that his letter would instantly have brought me to town.

As I never, mr. Editor, was able to personate the fabled character of Janus, or in other words, could appear with a double face, I am inclined to think that I accosted mr. Norway with a degree of coldness, which any man of feeling must have observed; but a sordid selfishness had rendered his heart callous, and with a smile of placidity, he greeted my unexpected arrival in town.

'Reflect but a moment,' said I, 'mr. Norway, upon the circumstance which brought me here; view the pallid countenance, and emaciated form of that poor fellow, and judge whether you ought to rejoice at seeing a man whom you once honoured with the name of friend!'

'Your allusions are perfectly enigmatical, my dear sir,' replied Norway, evidently embarrassed with the justness of my remark. 'Then to elucidate my meaning, allow me to tell you, mr. Norway, that to your want of attention, do I attribute the debilitated state of my son—had he been received in your family as the offspring of an old acquaintance—had you kindly warned him of the dangers to which the young and inexperienced

rienced are expoſed—and had you ſupplied to him the place of a father, I ſhould never have beheld him reduced to this deplorable ſtate: but he might have become an ornament to ſociety, and an honour to the man under whoſe protection he was placed.'

I will not, mr. Editor, intrude either upon the time of yourſelf, or your readers, by relating the warm altercation which enſued; but merely inform you that we parted in a ſhort period, upon very unpleaſant terms, though not until it was agreed that my ſon ſhould accompany me back to Liverpool, and if his health permitted, return to town in the ſpace of three or four months.

I ſoon diſcovered the motive which had induced my ſon to quit mr. Babbington's: the young woman whom I had found in his apartment, was niece to the perſon in whoſe houſe he then lodged, and upon Edward's arrival in London, ſhe was under the protection of mr. Norway's eldeſt ſon; who, from caprice or inſtability, finding his attachment diminiſh, made a tranſfer of this valuable piece of goods. Thoſe down-caſt looks which I had attributed to modeſty, I too ſoon found to have been merely the ſubterfuge of guile; for the artful girl had not only extorted immenſe ſums from my deluded Edward, but in his unguarded moments extorted an article by which ſhe had the promiſe of becoming his wife. The ſituation ſhe was in, alone preſerved her from my vengeance, upon diſcovering the iniquitous part ſhe had played; for, upon finding I rejected the two laſt bills drawn for the purpoſe of ſupporting her extravagance, ſhe perſuaded the infatuated boy to draw upon meſſrs. H—, and co. in my name; and as I always had four or five hundred pounds in their poſſeſſion, the bill was honoured without heſitation or doubt. This circumſtance I did not diſcover for ſeveral days after my arrival, and might probably have quitted London without finding it out, had not my ſon teſtified a ſingular degree of apprehenſion whenever I ſuggeſted an intention of calling upon my friends in Pall Mall. This appearance of alarm ſtruck me as extraordinary, and without appriſing Edward of my deſign, I waited upon mr. H—, and found, that inſtead of having five hundred pounds in his poſſeſſion, I had not as many pence.

If, mr. Editor, you bear the tender name of father, you may form ſome idea of the agitation of my mind, at diſcovering ſo palpable an act of fraud and treachery in the being to whom I was ſo nearly allied. I had fortitude enough, fortunately, to conceal my emotion; and though at the firſt moment I had declared there muſt have been an error in the clerks, I ſuddenly appeared to recollect the privilege which I had given to my ſon. The ſtate of that ſon's health, I was convinced was too delicate to bear agitation, and I heſitated whether it would be right to inform him of the diſcovery I had made; yet ſo completely ingenuous is my natural diſpoſition, that I knew it would be impoſſible to conceal the mortification I endured.

Upon arriving at Edward's lodgings, I found the ſtreet door open, and unceremoniouſly walked up ſtairs; as I drew near my Edward's chamber, my curioſity was attracted by the loud tone of his voice, and I diſtinctly heard him ſay, 'I did not ſeduce you, Maria, or moſt ſacredly would I fulfil the promiſe which I made; but Sawbridge has aſſured me upon the honour of a gentleman, that the unborn babe which I believe myſelf to be the father of, is not your firſt child, but that you have another now in exiſtence, which Frederick Norway has put to nurſe at Eaſt Sheen.'

I could not perfectly underſtand the reply made to this allegation, as her voice was interrupted by ſobs and ſighs;

ſighs; but at length I heard her exclaim, in a tone of reſentment, 'The law will compel you to allow me three hundred a year, if you refuſe to marry me, for I have your promiſe in black and white.'

'Oh, Maria! is this the proof I am to receive of your affection? is this the grateful return you make my unbounded love? did you not practiſe all your ſex's artifice, to make an impreſſion upon my unſuſpicious heart? and have I not been guilty of the baſeſt actions to evince my affection, and ſupply your ſuperfluous deſires? Every time my father leaves me, my heart ſickens with apprehenſion, leſt he ſhould diſcover the enormity of my crime, for no longer can I place confidence in Frederick Norway's promiſes, after the repeated forfeiture of his word. You know with what regret I drew upon my father's banker, yet how could I reſiſt your perſuaſions and your tears? but had not Frederick ſacredly promiſed to repay me, no power on earth would have induced me to be guilty of ſo great a crime.'

Unfortunately, mr. Editor, the natural impetuoſity of my temper would not allow me to wait for the artful girl's reply; but opening the door of my ſon's apartment, I exclaimed, 'Never, Edward, will I conſent to your alliance with that ill-fated girl, who, I fear, deſerves a harſher epithet, but, in pity to her ſituation, I will not ſuffer myſelf to be raſh. I have, unintentionally, overheard your converſation, my dear Edward,' ſaid I, in a ſoftened tone of voice, 'and from it I have diſcovered you have been the dupe of mr. Norway's ſon, who, in juſtice, ought to ſupport the being whom he initiated into the path of vice. You, Maria,' I continued, 'have been the agent of his iniquity; nature unfortunately has beſtowed upon you many charms, and thoſe have been the deſtructive weapons with which you have wounded the peace of my ſon'

There was too much truth in this aſſertion, mr. Editor, not to make an inſtantaneous impreſſion upon the heart. 'I am a wretch!' ſhe exclaimed, 'unworthy of commiſeration, yet ſurely repentance does not come too late!' This declaration was made with every mark of ſorrow and contrition. I every moment expected to behold the ill-fated girl faint, and Edward, unmindful of my preſence, alternately kiſſed, and wiped away her tears.

'Compoſe yourſelf, Maria,' ſaid I, in the ſofteſt accents, 'and anſwer one queſtion as truly as if you were in the preſence of your eternal judge, for upon your candour and veracity, depends my friendſhip and ſupport.' I then, mr. Editor, demanded whether the money my ſon had drawn upon meſſrs. H—— for, was entirely for her own uſe, or whether Frederick Norway had received a part. 'I cannot, indeed I cannot anſwer ſuch a queſtion, ſir,' ſhe replied, in evident agitation; but her ſilence was ſufficient proof that there had been a ſhameful combination to deſtroy the rectitude and honour of my ſon.

From the appeal which I made to the object of Edward's affection, he was convinced that I was no longer a ſtranger to the tranſaction which he was ſo anxious to conceal; and throwing himſelf upon his knees, he implored my forgiveneſs in language much too affecting to be denied. The phyſician whom I had applied to immediately upon my arrival, was announced at this critical moment of time, and I perceived, by his countenance, that he thought his patient materially worſe, yet, as I knew his weakly frame had been agitated, I did not ſuffer myſelf to be alarmed. After remaining for ſome minutes in the apartment, and meaſuring the invalid's pulſe by the movement of time,

a ſignifi-

a significant glance demanded my attention, and I accompanied my intelligent physician into an adjoining room.

Wholly unprepared for the melancholy intelligence, judge, mr. Editor, of my sensations, at hearing my beloved Edward had not many days to live! How deeply did I execrate my own imprudence, in suffering him to be agitated in the slightest degree. In vain did the sympathizing doctor T——— inform me, that he foresaw what would happen the first visit that he made; as the disease was too deeply rooted for the power of medicine to reach. Agitation, he assured me, had no connection with the symptoms, for his whole mass of blood was in so corrupt a state, that he knew a mortification must be the consequence, as he was in too debilitated a situation to bear the only medicines which might have preserved his life.

My countenance bore too lively a testimony of my feelings for my poor Edward not to observe the anguish I endured, and with a composure which at once soothed and delighted me, he assured me he was completely prepared for death. 'And though, my dear father,' said he, 'I have been guilty of many youthful errors, yet I hope that my Redeemer will be merciful to my faults. Let me conjure you to be a friend to Maria, and a father to her unborn babe: the poor girl is to be pitied, for she was allured from the path of virtue, when she was a mere child.'

I must draw a veil, mr. Editor, over the scene which followed; it is too tragically affecting for a father to describe; suffice it to say, I lost my beloved son in the very prime of his existence, and with agonized heart followed him to the grave. If, from the relation of my misfortune, masters may be roused from that torpid state of insensibility into which they seem to have fallen within the last twenty or thirty years; if they are taught to reflect upon the dangers by which the inexperienced are surrounded in your too dissipated town; and if they are made to perceive the necessity of keeping a watchful eye upon those who are intrusted to their care, then I shall have the satisfaction of perceiving that my afflictions have produced a good effect.

I have the honour of being, sir,
Your devoted humble servant,
CHARLES P———.

Liverpool, Aug. 8th, 1807.

The Fatal Effects of Jealousy.

LOVE is a passion of which every heart is susceptible; but it produces different effects in each. Every nation, every man perhaps, has a particular way of expressing his passion. Love, in England, partakes of the gloomy character of the nation, and necessarily produces melancholy.—Love, viewed in this light, seldom promises an agreeable prospect; but never fails to interest us, and what merits our attention more, to show the fatal effects of this sentiment, when neither tempered by reason or duty.

Miss Sally H——, the daughter of a rich merchant of L——, had been brought up from her infancy with the son of one of her father's friends; and these two children had entertained a passion for each other from their very childhood. The parents of Sally had not perceived this growing inclination which they otherwise would have strove to have nipped in the bud; as the small fortune of Stanley, (which was the name of the youth), rendered him an improper match for miss Sally, who was likely to have one of the largest estates in L——. Notwithstanding the obstacles they were likely to meet with, on account of the disparity of their fortunes, their mutual tenderness increased, and gained new strength in proportion as they

they increaſed in years. Miſs Sally was naturally of a more melancholy diſpoſition than her fair countrywomen uſually are: the utmoſt violence of its tranſports was naturally to be expected in her. She loved the more ardently, as having received an excellent education, ſhe was under the neceſſity of ſubmitting to all the duties of her ſex, and making her external behaviour inceſſantly calumniate the feelings of her own heart.

By ſome means or other young Stanley gave his miſtreſs room for jealouſy; whether her ſuſpicions were juſtly grounded or not is a matter of doubt; but the moſt trifling grounds are too much for a ſenſible heart. Miſs Sally had the reſolution to diſſemble for ſome time, and conceal her uneaſineſs; but at laſt, unable longer to keep ſilence, ſhe gently upbraids her lover, and with tears in her eyes, ſays, 'You know Stanley that I love you, and you only; if you continue your viſits to miſs Jenny D—— you will be the cauſe of my death.'

Stanley promiſed whatever ſhe required in order to make her eaſy; but he had more vivacity than love, or the ſuſpicions of his miſtreſs ſeemed to him wholly unjuſt, he did not keep his word, and the unhappy young lady was too ſoon informed of his double dealing. She ſuffered not the ſigh or complaint to eſcape her lips, and affected a tranquillity that Stanley, if he had loved like Sally, would eaſily have ſeen through; ſhe nouriſhed in her breaſt gloomy deſpair; the eye of nature is more clear ſighted than that of love. The parents of Sally, who doated on her, diſcover the ſecret uneaſineſs ſhe ſuffers; they enquire of her the cauſe of it, but can get no ſatisfactory anſwer: they only obſerved the wildneſs of her looks; that involuntarily ſighs ſometimes eſcaped her, and that ſhe in vain ſtrove to reſtrain her tears. She comes one evening, according to cuſtom, to receive the bleſſing of her father and mother, repeatedly embraces them with unuſual ardour, and at laſt reluctantly quits them with a deep ſigh. Her mother, alarmed at this behaviour, aſks her freſh queſtions, and intreats her to diſcloſe the hidden cauſe of her uneaſineſs: Sally anſwers only by her tears; her parents renew their entreaties; ſhe attributes it to a ſudden lowneſs of ſpirits that ſhe cannot get the better of, and at laſt quits them overwhelmed with the moſt poignant grief.

Maternal love is perhaps the moſt reſtleſs and moſt eaſily alarmed of all the different ſpecies of love. Sally's mother, tortured all night with the thoughts of the condition in which ſhe had left her daughter, impatient to ſee her, roſe at the break of day, and haſtened to her apartment. Her huſband in vain endeavours to diſſuade her, by aſſuring her, that her fears are groundleſs. 'You know not,' replies ſhe, 'the feelings of a mother,' and hurries to her chamber. What a terrible ſpectacle ſtrike her eyes upon the entrance: ſhe ſees her daughter hanging upon one of the bed-poſts, with a paper pinned on her breaſt, on which were wrote the following words:—'For Love.'

The mother, in the utmoſt conſternation, flies to her daughter, in hopes ſhe might be able to give her aſſiſtance, and calls her huſband and the ſervants; but their aſſiſtance was uſeleſs, the unfortunate young lady had been dead ſeveral hours. The rumour of this unhappy accident ſoon reached the ears of Stanley. He inſtantly flies to miſs Sally's chamber, exclaiming, 'It is I who have been her murderer!' He throws himſelf upon the dead body, and bathes it with his tears. The parents of Sally tear Stanly by force from the body, and imagining him in reality the murderer of their daughter, in the height of their diſtraction, the father ruſhes on Stanley with his drawn ſword,

who

who neglecting to put himself in a posture of defence, receives a mortal wound.

'Yes,' pursues he, 'it is I who have murdered my dear Sally, and I thank Heaven, that I shall accompany her to the grave!' He then relates what the family had been entirely ignorant of till this moment. As soon as the parents of Sally found that he had been no ways concerned in her death, they endeavoured to give him all the assistance possible. 'No,' continued he, 'I will not abuse your humanity. All I require of your generous soul is, to hasten, if possible, the moment of my expiring; I have been the cause of the death of your daughter, of all that I adored; It is I who has sacrificed her, by not loving her as she deserved; my indiscretion excited her with jealousy; I die with pleasure of the wounds you gave me; I implore one single favor, only permit me to expire on my dear Sally's breast.' The father and mother with tears dragged the youth close to their daughter; he takes one of her hands, presses it to his lips, and expires with these words in his mouth: 'Oh my dear Sally, is my death alone sufficient to cancel my crime!'

Salt first discovered.

Mr. Editor,

THE following is an extract from the History of the Tartars. If you think it worthy a place in your excellent pages, you will oblige a constant reader by entering it, to satisfy a few inquisitive acquaintances.

16th *Feb.* 1807. AQUARIUS.

TAUNACK, the first son of Turk, who was the first son of Japhis, (Japhet,) who was the youngest and third son of Nui, (Noah,) was author of many fine inventions.

'It happened one day that Taunack having gone a hunting, and killed much game, ordered a piece to be roasted; but when he was just going to eat some of it, he by chance let a bit drop upon the ground, and having taken it up, and put it to his mouth, he found it delicious, by reason a grain of salt had stuck to it; which having given him to understand that this land (near the rivers Asell and Jaigick, or Wolga,) was impregnated with salt, he set himself to improve this discovery, and became the first inventor of the use of salt; no one before him having known what salt was, or that it could season victuals.

On Feasts.

DINING a short time since with a very large party, at the house of an intimate friend of mine, where every thing was in profusion, and the whole conducted in the best order imaginable, I was, notwithstanding, from a number of trifling occurrences that happened during the day, led to consider large feasts, at the best, but uncomfortable things. The lady of the mansion was ease itself in her manner of conducting the dinner; but unfortunately we were a good deal crowded at the table, which was in the shape of a T, and most unluckily for myself I was placed exactly where the down stroke of the letter began, with the back of the lady's chair who sat on my right hand so close to me, that I was under the necessity of holding my right arm over it all dinner time: this rendered my situation so irksome, that I could hardly get a mouthful of any thing to my lips, consequently the delicate viands that were set before me I could not enjoy. Add to this, I had a lady on my left hand, to whom, out of politeness, I was compelled to be very attentive. This obliged me to be frequently getting up from my seat; whenever I did which, or whenever I turned to the right or left, I was in imminent danger of doing mischief,

miſchief, either in overturning a glaſs of wine juſt put to the lips of my fair neighbours, or in cheating them of ſome delicate morſel which they were that moment conveying to their mouths. All theſe things combined put me into a ſort of trepidation that totally prevented any enjoyment at dinner. Another annoyment was, the utter impoſſibility of getting any thing we wanted from the ſervants, who were rather too numerous; on which account they were perpetually in each other's way; ſo that one was ſure to counteract the endeavour of another to reach his place of deſtination.

To prove that all theſe things were exactly the ſame forty years ago, I will conclude this by extracting the following remarks from a work publiſhed at that time.

'In public repaſts, there is more oſtentation and conſtraint than ſatisfaction. A number of diſhes, which ſhould be eaten when hot, and which are not ſerved up till cold, round which every gueſt is ſqueezed, and not all at his eaſe; a great number of unknown faces, and ſome that are very diſagreeable; with the eagerneſs of ſerving the ladies, if any are preſent, the inattention and ſtupidity of the ſervants, who being too much hurried doing nothing properly, form a ſituation in which you muſt remain five or ſix hours, to—enjoy yourſelves. Moreover, a number of toaſts go round, and which muſt neceſſarily be drank, eſpecially in a country of freedom, though the parties are as much unknown to you, or as indifferent, as the great mogul; whereby you deſtroy your own health by wiſhing that of others, who are neither your friends nor acquaintance. Add to this, the obligation which you labour under to the founder of the feaſt, and perhaps the inconveniency of returning a ſimilar regale; which conſideration, to a generous mind, muſt damp the greateſt feſtivity.

'On the contrary, to me it appears, that genuine conviviality conſiſts in the ſociety of five or ſix friends, in very few diſhes, well dreſſed, and ſerved up hot; for though it has been laid down as a maxim, that 'a good cook is more to be dreaded, in a ſtate of health, than a bad phyſician in time of ſickneſs;' yet I believe there are few who would not rather run the riſk of the former's ſkill than the latter's inability. A good dinner requires alſo a glaſs of good wine, and being at liberty to drink juſt as much as we pleaſe. I ſhall ſum up my notion of an agreeable repaſt, by ſaying,

Cum dat oluſcula
Menſa minuſcula,
Pace quietâ.
Ne pete grandia
Lautaque prandia,
Lite repleta."

Feb. 4, 1807. J. M. L.

On the Pernicious Effects of Lead.

IT is on that pernicious metal, lead, that I intend to make a few obſervations.

Violent colics are frequently to be aſcribed to ſome ſolution or fume of lead; to which is owing the colics to which plumbers, lead-miners, and ſmelters of lead, are ſubject. The Devonſhire colic is probably owing to the great quantity of lead mixed with the cyder, the common drink of the inhabitants of that county.

That lead is mixed with vinegar, to promote the fermentation of it, is well known. If the gums become white after uſing it, it is a ſure ſign that either lead, or ſome other deſtructive thing, is mixed with it.

The antients knew that this metal gave harſh wine a mild taſte, but did not know that it was poiſonous.—The Greeks and Romans proved the quality

quality of their wines by dipping a piece of lead in them.

Lead preſerves wine from acidity, and makes them ſweet; of which, perhaps, ſome wine-merchants have availed themſelves, and thus given poiſon to their cuſtomers.

If any perſon wiſhes to know a teſt for proving their wines, the following, I believe, is a very good one; and as it is both ſimple and eaſy, is recommended to them.* Equal parts oyſter ſhells and ſulphur heated together in a white heat for fifteen minutes; when cold, they are to be mixed with an equal quantity of cream of tartar; they are then boiled in a ſtrong bottle for an hour, and afterwards decanted into ounce phials, adding twenty drops of muriatic acid to each. This liquor precipitates the leaſt quantities of lead, copper, &c. from wines, in a very ſenſible black precipitate.

Singular Adventure of a Britiſh Soldier in a Campaign in North America. (From a late Publication.)

IN the year 1779, when the war with America was conducted with great ſpirit upon that continent, a diviſion of the Britiſh army was encamped on the banks of a river, and in a poſition ſo favoured by nature, that it was difficult for any military art to ſurpriſe it. War in America was rather a ſpecies of hunting than a regular campaign. 'If you fight with art,' ſaid Waſhington to his ſoldiers, 'you are ſure to be defeated. Acquire diſcipline enough for retreat, and the uniformity of combined attack, and your country will prove the beſt of engineers.' So true was the maxim of the American general, that the Engliſh ſoldiers, had to contend with little elſe. The Americans had incorporated the Indians into their ranks, and had made them uſeful in a ſpecies of war to which their habits in life had peculiarly fitted them. They ſallied out of their impenetrable foreſts and jungles, and with their arrows and tomahawks, committed daily waſte upon the Britiſh army—ſurpriſing their centinels, cutting off their ſtragglers, and even when the alarm was given, and a purſuit commenced, they fled with a ſwiftneſs that the ſpeed of cavalry could not overtake, into rocks and faſtneſſes whither it was dangerous to follow them.

In order to limit as far as poſſible this ſpecies of war, in which there was ſo much loſs and ſo little honour, it was the cuſtom with every regiment to extend its out-poſts to a great diſtance beyond the encampments, to ſtation centinels ſome miles in the woods, and keep a conſtant guard round the main body.

A regiment of foot was at that time ſtationed upon the confines of a boundleſs ſavannah. Its particular office was to guard every avenue of approach to the main body; the centinels, whoſe poſts penetrated into the woods, were ſupplied from the ranks, and the ſervice of this regiment was thus more hazardous than that of any other. Its loſs was likewiſe great. The centinels were perpetually ſurpriſed upon their poſts by the Indians, and were borne off their ſtations without communicating any alarm, or being heard of after.

Not a trace was left of the manner in which they had been conveyed away, except that, upon one or two occaſions, a few drops of blood had appeared upon leaves which covered the ground. Many imputed this unaccountable diſappearance to treachery, and ſuggeſted as an unfavourable argument, that the men thus ſurpriſed might at leaſt have fired their muſquets, and communicated the alarm to the contiguous poſts. Others who could

NOTE.

* It is taken from a book called Parkes's Chemical Catechiſm.

could not be brought to conſider it as treachery, were content to receive it as a myſtery they could not unravel.

One morning, the centinels having been ſtationed as uſual over night, the guard went at ſun-riſe to relieve a poſt which extended a conſiderable diſtance into the woods. The centinel was gone! The ſurpriſe was great; but the circumſtance had occurred before. They left another man, and departed, wiſhing him better luck. 'You need not fear,' ſaid the man, with warmth, 'I ſhall not deſert!'

The relief company returned to the guard-houſe.

The centinels were replaced every four hours, and, at the appointed time, the guard again marched to relieve the poſt. To their inexpreſſible aſtoniſhment the man was gone! They ſearched round the ſpot, but no traces could be found of his diſappearance. It was neceſſary that the ſtation, from a ſtronger motive than ever, ſhould not remain unoccupied; they were compelled to leave another man, and returned to the guard-houſe. The ſuperſtition of the ſoldiers was awakened, and the terror ran through the regiment. The colonel being appriſed of the occurrence, ſignified his intention of accompanying the guard when they relieved the centinel they had left. At the appointed time, they all marched together; and again, to their unutterable wonder, they found the poſt vacant, and the man gone!

Under theſe circumſtances, the colonel heſitated whether he ſhould ſtation a whole company on the ſpot, or whether he would again ſubmit the poſt to a ſingle centinel. The cauſe of theſe repeated diſappearances of men, whoſe courage and honeſty were never ſuſpected, muſt be diſcovered; and it ſeemed not likely that this diſcovery could be obtained by perſiſting in the old method.—Three brave men were now loſt to the regiment, and to aſſign the poſt to a fourth, ſeemed nothing leſs than giving him up to deſtruction. The poor fellow whoſe turn it was to take the ſtation, though a man in other reſpects of incomparable reſolution, trembled from head to foot.

'I muſt do my duty,' ſaid he to the officer, 'I know that; but I ſhould like to loſe my life with more credit.'

'I will leave no man,' ſaid the colonel, 'againſt his will.'

A man immediately ſtepped from the ranks, and deſired to take the poſt. Every mouth commended his reſolution; 'I will not be taken away alive,' ſaid he, 'and you ſhall hear of me on the leaſt alarm. At all events I will fire my piece, if I hear the leaſt noiſe. If a crow chatters, or a leaf falls, you ſhall hear my muſket. You may be alarmed when nothing is the matter; but you muſt take the chance as the condition of the diſcovery.'

The colonel applauded his courage, and told him he would be right to fire upon the leaſt noiſe which was ambiguous. His comrades ſhook hands with him with a melancholy foreboding. The company marched back, and waited the event in the guard-houſe.

An hour had elapſed, and every one was upon the rack for the diſcharge of the muſket, when upon a ſudden, the report was heard. The guard immediately marched, accompanied as before, by the colonel, and ſome of the moſt experienced officers of the regiment. As they approached the poſt, they ſaw the man advancing towards them, dragging another man on the ground by the hair of the head. When they came up to him, it appeared to be an Indian whom he had ſhot. An explanation was immediately required.

'I told your honour,' ſaid the man, 'that I ſhould fire if I heard the

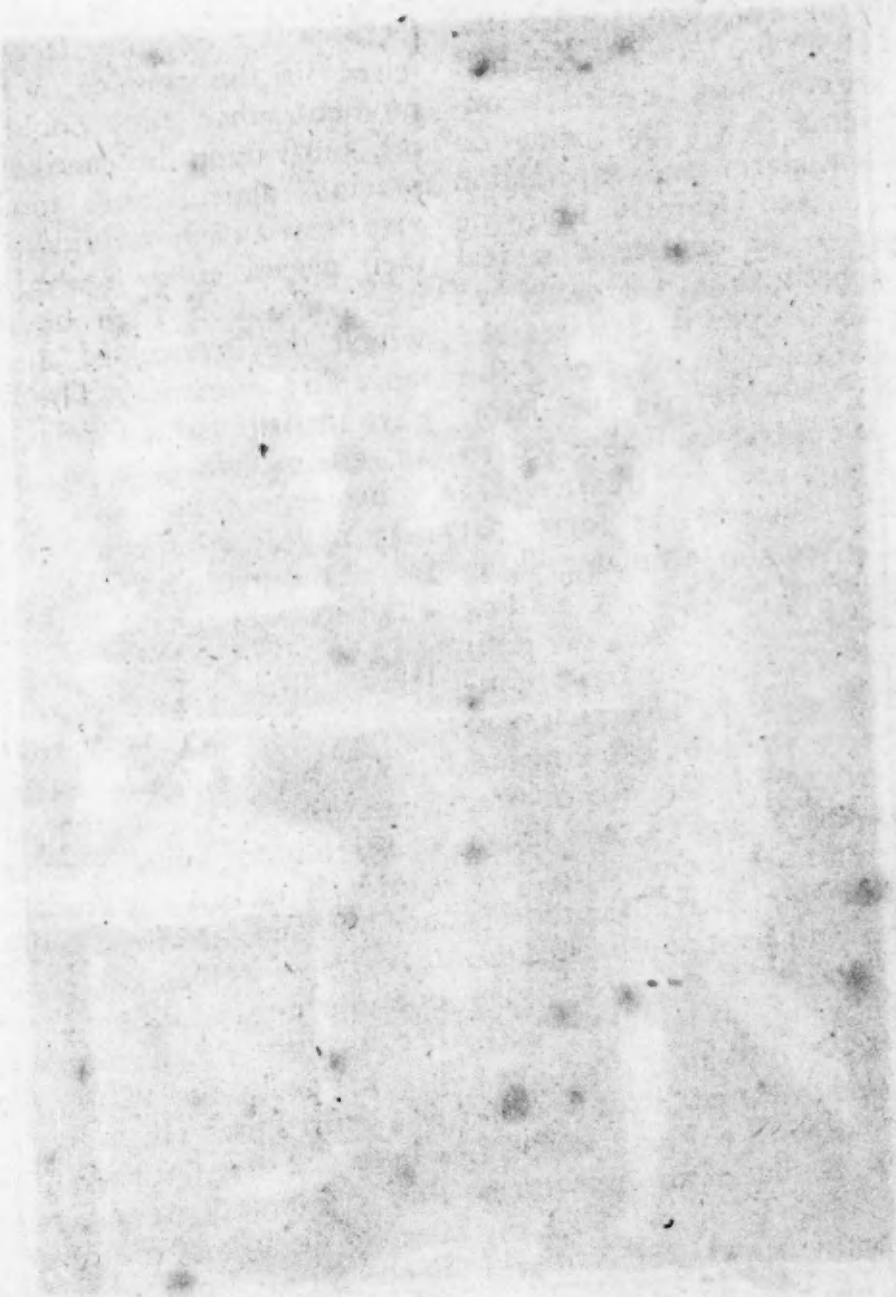
leaſt noiſe. The reſolution I had formed has ſaved my life. I had not been long on my poſt when I heard a ruſtling at ſome diſtance. I looked and ſaw an American hog, ſuch as are common in the woods, crawling along the ground, and ſeemingly looking for nuts under the trees and about the leaves. As theſe animals are common, I ceaſed to conſider for ſome time; but being on the conſtant alarm and expectation of attack, and ſcarcely knowing what was to be conſidered a real cauſe of apprehenſion, I kept my eye vigilantly fixed upon it, and marked its progreſs amongſt the trees; ſtill there was no need to give the alarm, and my thoughts were directed to danger from another quarter. It ſtruck me, however, as ſomewhat ſingular, to ſee this animal making by a circuitous paſſage, for a thick coppice immediately behind my poſt. I therefore kept my eye more conſtantly fixed upon it, and as it was within a few yards of the coppice, heſitated whether I ſhould not fire. My comrades, thought I, will laugh at me for alarming them by ſhooting a pig! I had almoſt reſolved to let it alone, when juſt as it approached the thicket, I thought I obſerved it give an unuſual ſpring. I no longer heſitated; I took my aim, diſcharged my piece, and the animal was ſtretched before me with a groan which I conceived to be that of a human creature. I went up to it, and judge my aſtoniſhment when I found that I had killed an Indian! He had enveloped himſelf with the ſkin of one of theſe wild hogs ſo artfully and completely, his hands and feet were ſo entirely concealed in it, and his gait and appearance ſo exactly correſpondent to that of the animal's, that, as imperfectly as they were always ſeen through the trees and jungles, the diſguiſe could not be penetrated at a diſtance, and ſcarcely diſcovered at at the neareſt aſpect. He was armed with a dagger and a tomahawk.'

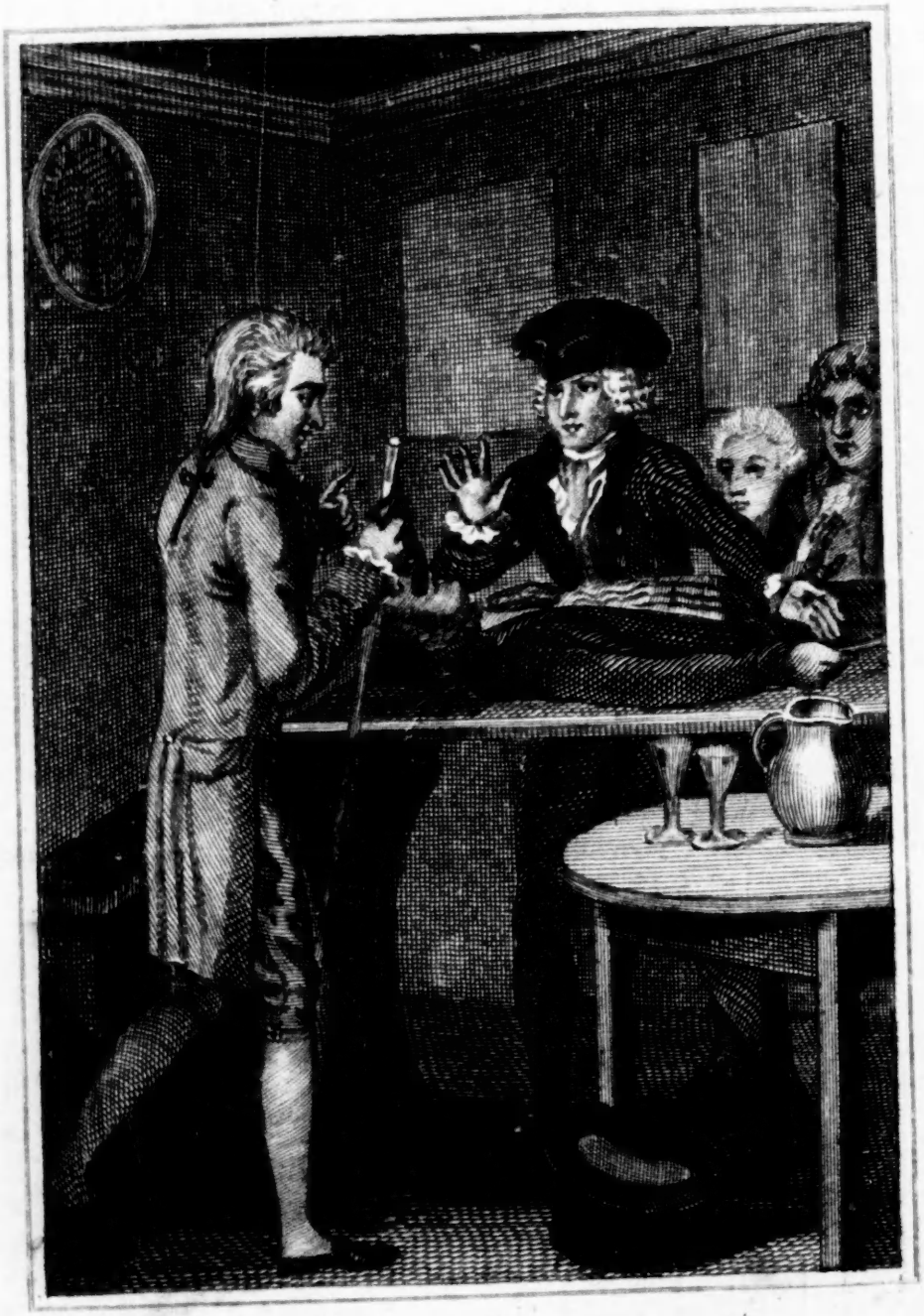
Such was the ſubſtance of this man's recital. The cauſe of the diſappearance of other centinels was now apparent. The Indians, ſheltered in this diſguiſe, ſecreted themſelves in the coppice, watched the moment when they could throw it off, burſt upon the centinels without previous alarm, and, too quick to give them an opportunity to diſcharge their pieces, either ſtabbed or ſcalped them, and bore their bodies away, which they concealed at ſome diſtance in the leaves. The Americans gave them rewards for every ſcalp of an enemy which they brought.—Whatever circumſtances of wonder may appear in the preſent relation, there are many now alive who can atteſt its authenticity.

Madame de la Suze.

THE memoirs of madame de la Suze preſent a remarkable inſtance of ſerenity of mind, under misfortune. This lady, by contending with her huſband, had brought herſelf into extreme embarraſſments. Early one morning, an officer came to ſeize her furniture; her woman acquainting her with the affair, the officer was deſired to walk to her chamber, where ſhe was in bed. 'Sir,' ſaid ſhe, 'I have ſcarce had a wink of ſleep to night, and muſt beg your patience for an hour or two.' 'Certainly, madam,' was the reply. After which ſhe fell aſleep till ten o'clock, and then dreſſed herſelf, in order to go to dine in town, where ſhe had been invited. When ſhe had come out of her apartment, ſhe ſaid to the officer, 'Sir, I thank you very heartily for your civility, and now *I leave you maſter here*;' then very compoſedly went out of the houſe.

THE





A Medical Consultation

THE CONSULTATION.

A TALE.

(With a Deſcriptive Engraving.)

ONCE—but no matter on what day or week,
A grocer's boy got into a quandary;
And ſtraight to C—— ſtreet hied relief to ſeek,
From Charly Jalop, the apothecary.

This grand remover of all human ills,
Was doctoring abroad; but drunken John,
The man who works the genuine Stygian pills,
Was there—and this made matters nearly one.

'John,' quoth the lad, 'thy preſence gives me joy,
'Sore have I been, and ſick ſince laſt October;
'And if your potent ſkill you would employ,
'No living man this month ſhall ſee you ſober.

'From Paddy ——— I to Waring fled;
'And both have cook'd me to the plight you ſee;
'But your renown thro' all the city ſpread,
'Fixes my hopes of remedy on thee.'

John ſought his maſter's true ſpecific box,
And its contents determinately ſped;
And ſooner than a butcher fells an ox,
God bleſs us all! the grocer's boy drops dead!

Now meet a conclave of the healing tribe;*
And John is aſk'd, with many a bold God-d-mn!
For what doth ſuch a vagabond preſcribe?
Quoth John, 'For what I always do—*a dram!*'

* Vide plate.

Anecdote of Francis Moore, licenſed Phyſician, and Student in Aſtronomy,† &c.

DOCTOR MOORE, the aſtrologer, once, on a journey through the country, miſſed his road, not many miles from a certain market-town, where he intended to arrive at night. After having wandered about for ſome time, at length he eſpied a barn, where there was a man threſhing, of whom the doctor deſired to be directed in the right road; which the poor threſher did without heſitation, and cautioned the doctor with 'Sir, you mun mae haſte, or elſe you'n be well drenched in the rain this

NOTE.

† Vide his Almanack, 1796.

this onder, for I reckon it will come down in pailfulls.' The doctor had not proceeded far before it began to rain; and he was completely wet by the time that he had reached the place of his deſtination.

How the poor threſher could ſo exactly prognoſticate of the weather, involved the profound doctor quite in a labyrinth; nor could he diſmiſs the idea from his thoughts, but gravely concluded, that the weather-wiſe threſher was no other than the ſeventh ſon of the ſeventh ſon, conſequently *an aſtrologer by birth*, which he thought he ſaw in the caſt of his phyſiognomy. In this anxiety the ſage reſolved upon a ſecond journey through the ſame country, where he made diligent enquiry for the threſher, and at length found him at his cot.

The converſation ſoon turned upon what had happened when they ſaw each other before at the barn, and about the rain; when the doctor wiſhed the threſher ſeriouſly to declare from what ſource he came by ſuch knowledge as to tell ſo exactly of the rain, which certainly happened ſo abundantly as to give him a thorough ſoaking before he reached town.—'Why, aye, ſir,' ſays the threſher, 'that's the ſecret, which I could tell tho'ſ, if I had a mind.'—'Come,' ſays the doctor, 'I'll give you a treat if you tell me how you came by that knowledge. Here's half-a-crown for you.' 'Why, l—d, ſir, ha na you ſeen Moore's Almanac this year? Look, here it is! and the rain that I mentioned is foretold as plain as the noſe on your face.' At this reply, the doctor turned away thunderſtruck at the influence of his aſtrological power; though probably regretting, that he had taken a long journey, and parted with half-a-crown, for the pleaſure of conſulting *his own almanack!*

Where dr. Moore, the aſtrologer, was born, or where to find an account of his life, I know not. Some old people in Shropſhire have a tradition, that he was a native of Leebotwood, in that county; but, perhaps, this may be a village in a different part of that kingdom. J. P.

Anecdote.

DURING the late ſiege of Gibraltar, in the abſence of the fleet, and when an attack was daily expected, one dark night, a ſentry, whoſe poſt was near a tower facing the Spaniſh lines, was ſtanding at the end of his walk, whiſtling: looking towards them, his head filled with nothing but fire and ſword, mines, breaches, ſtorming, and bloodſhed! By the ſide of his box ſtood a deep narrow-necked earthen jug, in which was the remainder of his ſupper, conſiſting of boiled peaſe. A large monkey (of which there are plenty at the top of the rock) encouraged by the man's abſence, and allured by the ſmell of the peaſe, ventured to the jug; and, in endeavouring to get at its contents, thruſt his neck ſo far into the jug, as to be unable to withdraw it. At this inſtant, the ſoldier approaching, the monkey ſtarted up to eſcape, with the jug on his head. This terrible monſter no ſooner ſaluted the eyes of the ſentry, than his frantic imagination converted poor Pug into a fine blood-thirſty Spaniſh grenadier, with a moſt tremendous cap on his head. Full of this dreadful idea, he inſtantly fired his piece, roaring out that the enemy had ſcaled the walls. The guards took the alarm; the drums were beat; ſignal-guns fired; and in leſs than ten minutes, the governor, with his whole garriſon were under arms. The ſuppoſed grenadier, being very much incommoded by his cap, and almoſt blinded by the peaſe, was ſoon overtaken and ſeized; and by his capture, the tranquillity of the garriſon was ſoon reſtored, without that ſlaughter and bloodſhed which every man had prognoſticated in the beginning of this dreadful alarm.

On

For the Hibernian Magazine.

On Chriſtmas Day.

Lo! earth receives him from the bounding ſkies,
Sink down, ye mountains, and ye vallies riſe.
With heads reclin'd, ye cedars, homage pay;
Be ſmooth, ye rocks, ye rapid floods, give way;
The Saviour comes'— *Pope's Meſſiah.*

'IT is uſual for mankind to expect an auguſt perſonage with the marks of the greateſt reſpect; but what perſonage can be ſo auguſt as the Lord Jeſus Chriſt? If we conſider firſt, the dignity of his perſon. He is ſtiled emphatically, 'the mighty God —the everlaſting Father!' All the gods of the Heathens are but idols—the work of men's hands; but 'it is the Lord Jeſus that made the Heavens!' His throne, like himſelf, is immoveable; for it is ſaid, that 'of the increaſe of his government, there ſhall be no end.' He is 'King of Kings, and Lord of Lords,' having the univerſal government of Heaven, earth, and ſea intruſted to his ſupreme direction; but in a particular manner he is the head of his univerſal church, governing it by his word and ſpirit, and commiſſioning his miniſtry to go into all the world, and preach the goſpel to every creature; and 'he muſt reign 'till he hath put all his enemies under his feet.' How ſoon this may be, God only knows; we can, no doubt, perceive the ſigns of the times: revolutions are uſhering in the mild government of the Prince of Peace, when, to uſe prophetic language, 'the wolf ſhall dwell with the lamb, and the leopard ſhall lie down with the kid; and the calf, and the young lion, and the fatling together, and a little child ſhall lead them.' So that the language of the angels on his birth-day, will be verified—'Glory to God in the higheſt! on earth peace, good-will towards men;' for after he has ſhaken all nations, we may expect the coming of the deſire of all nations to bleſs his church and people.

We may enquire, ſecondly, into the condeſcenſion of our Lord; and this will appear amazing great if we conſider, that he aſſumed human nature; for 'the word was made fleſh and dwelt amongſt us,' who being in the form of God, thought it no robbery to be equal with God; but made himſelf of no reputation, and took upon himſelf the form of a ſervant, and 'was made in the likeneſs of man.' 'The everlaſting Father became an infant of days'—was conceived as a child, and brought into the world, attended with the greateſt meanneſs:—he was born in a ſtable and laid in a manger, wrapped not in the ſwaddling clothes of an eaſtern princeſs, adorned with gold and jewels, but in the ſwadling bands of a poor virgin, moſt probably rags of the meaneſt kind. The condeſcenſion of our Lord was uniform through his whole life; for he declared, 'the foxes have holes, and the birds of the air have neſts, but the Son of Man has not where to lay his head.' He evinced at all times that he ſought not the glory of this world: on the contrary, he poured the greateſt contempt on all its riches and honours. Our company is the greateſt evidence of our diſpoſition. Our Lord choſe for his companions, not the rich, not the learned, but the ſociety of a few poor illiterate fiſhermen. 'Tis true, that though poor, they were gracious, having through grace, imbibed his meek and humble ſpirit. From his whole conduct it is evident, that he came not to eſtabliſh a temporal but ſpiritual kingdom.

Thirdly—Let us conſider the important ends of our Lord's coming into this world. 1. One of the moſt important ends was the deſtruction of Satan. The promiſe was to be fulfilled, 'that the ſeed of the woman ſhould bruiſe the ſerpent's head.'—

This

This was completely done by the coming of our Lord—he himself declaring, 'I beheld Satan as lightning fall from Heaven.' During his conflict with the powers of darkneſs for forty days and forty nights in the wilderneſs, he gained almoſt a complete conqueſt; but by his death and reſurrection fully atchieved it: ſo that we may conclude, that the goſpel will be finally triumphant, and the weakeſt believer gain a complete conqueſt over Satan, through the riches of divine grace.

2. The abolition of ſin was another motive for our Lord's coming.—He came, we are informed, to deſtroy the works of the devil, that ſin might no longer reign over mankind. He takes away the guilt of it by his blood, and the power of it by his ſpirit; 'ſo that he came by water and blood.' Sin is the enemy of God and man; and we are to be thankful, that the coming of our Saviour has given it a deſtructive blow. 'So that as ſin hath reigned unto death, ſo grace can now reign through righteouſneſs unto eternal life, through Jeſus Chriſt our Lord.'

3. The removal of future miſery was another end of our Lord's coming; ſo that he has taken the ſting of death away, and triumphed over the grave. We need not, therefore, fear the diſſolution of our bodies: they may be the food of worms, but 'we hope to ſee God our Saviour in another and better world,' having loſt all our imperfections, and being raiſed like our Lord's glorified body; ſo that all the true diſciples of Chriſt may exclaim—'O Death! where is thy ſting? O Grave! where is thy victory?'

'The ſting of death is ſin, and the ſtrength of ſin is the law; but thanks be to God who giveth us the victory, through our Lord Jeſus Chriſt!'

Is it not to be lamented that the coming of our Lord is obſerved by many with the coldeſt indifference, and by others as a time for rioting and debauchery? The child born is an holy child; and therefore Chriſtmas ſhould be kept with a degree of holineſs, whilſt innocent mirth with relations and friends, may be indulged—and above all, let us keep the feaſt, not with the leaven of malice and wickedneſs, but with the unleavened bread of ſincerity and truth.

Clonmel, Nov. 25, 1807. T. M.

For the Hibernian Magazine.

On Sacred Muſic. A Fragment.

'Where through the long drawn aiſle and fretted vault,
The pealing anthem ſwells the note of praiſe.' GRAY.

THE power of muſic has been ſo ably exemplified in a work publiſhed latterly in England by Hayley, that it would be needleſs to animadvert on its influence in a general ſenſe. The author, therefore of the preſent eſſay, only deſigns to introduce a few thoughts on it, as confined chiefly to ſacred pſalmody. In this ſenſe, the inimitable Gray introduces it in the motto of the fragment.

That the Almighty gave ſkill to Jubal to invent an organ cannot be denied; and that other inſtruments are under his direction, cannot likewiſe be controverted. 'Every good gift comes from him who is the Father of light.' And that compoſition ſuited to inſtruments is of divine origin, is an axiom founded on truth, if we conſider it immediately or mediately. Who can read the Pſalter of king David and doubt this aſſertion? For are not his ſtrains ſeraphic, and were they not ſet to muſic?—The works of Handel, eſpecially the Meſſiah, are univerſally eſteemed, and have contributed to the cauſe of religion in England and Ireland.—But as the objector may want to invalidate the divine art of muſic, it may be needful to expatiate a little in its praiſe. Did not one of the wiſeſt

wiſeſt? and leaſt voluptuous of all ancient legiſlators, give great encouragement to muſic? Does not a moſt judicious author aſcribe the humanity of the Arcadians to the influence of this art? Does not Monteſquieu, one of the firſt names in modern philoſophy, prefer it to all other amuſements? Quintilian is very copious in the praiſe of muſic, and extols it as an incentive to valor, as an inſtrument of moral and intellectual diſcipline, as an auxiliary to ſcience, as an object of attention to the wiſeſt men, and a ſource of comfort, and an aſſiſtant in labour even to the meaneſt. The heroes of ancient Greece were ambitious to excel in muſic; and it is recorded of Themiſtocles, as ſomething extraordinary, that he was not. Socrates appears to have had checks of conſcience, for neglecting to accompliſh himſelf in this art; for he tells Cebes, a little before he ſwallowed the deadly draught, that he had all his life been haunted with a dream, in which one ſeemed to ſay to him, 'O, Socrates! compoſe and practiſe muſic.' In compliance with which admonition, he amuſed himſelf while under ſentence of death, with turning ſome of Æſop's Fables into verſe, and making an hymn in honour of Apollo, the only ſort of harmonious compoſition that was then in his power. Nay, Jeſus Chriſt and his apoſtles were pleaſed to introduce this art into the Chriſtian worſhip; and the church has in every age followed the example. Is it therefore to be wondered at, that an organ ſhould be introduced into a church? Will it not aſſiſt the pious worſhippers?—And have we not every reaſon to conclude, that as the church of Clonmel, is favoured with a vicar, whoſe ſermons are ſenſible, experimental, and evangelical, that its ſervice will be more acceptable with the aſſiſtance of an organ lately erected in it.

Clonmel, Dec. 2, 1807. T. M.

To the Printer of the Hibernian Magazine.

SIR,

AS it is natural for mankind to be fond of novelty; and as nothing but foreign intelligence can now ſatisfy a true politician, who would rather chuſe to know what is doing in Paris than in his wife's bed chamber, I have, for the relief of ſuch gentlemen, invented a ſcheme for bringing over the packets conſtantly, without let or hindrance of wind or weather. As I ſcorn the name of projector, and for that reaſon do not hope for any other reward than the good wiſhes of my countrymen, I ſhall, for the great regard I have to all dablers in politics, (whom his majeſty Bonaparte, emperor of the French, hath lately afforded ſuch new matter to deſcant upon) not delay the publication of my invention, which take as follows: I propoſe that two great poſts be erected, one near the light-houſe of Howth, and the other at the weſt end of Hollyhead, which places are but twenty leagues aſunder. To theſe poſts I would have large pullies fixed, through which an inch rope is to run gently acroſs the Iriſh channel, in the nature of a jack chain; ſo that when one rope is pulled in, the other will run out. Now, if the mail be encloſed in a tight barrel, and faſtened to one of thoſe ropes, and the other rope be pulled in, it is evident that it will be ſafely brought over; and in order to ſave labour, I would have the machine worked by a wind mill on each promontory, aſſiſted by wheels, lavers, and the force of other mechanic powers, for the invention of which, our countrymen are celebrated; for though the ropes may be readily pulled in by the ſtrength of hands, yet, as the packet boats will be laid up, which will be a loſs to members going to attend parliament, and to ſuch young 'ſquires as may be in a hurry

to ſpend their eſtates on the other ſide of the water, it is propoſed that the gentlemen may be alſo incloſed in ſome pipe, butt, or other cloſe conveyance, and be faſtened to the other running tackling above mentioned, ſo that notwithſtanding the lightneſs of their heads, there will be ſome weight added to the machine by their baggage, &c. By the great ſlackneſs of theſe ropes, there will be no hindrance to veſſels ſailing up and down the channel, and if barrels be contrived to ſink, there will be no danger of their being robbed. I have calculated the whole expence of cordage, &c. the wearing out of which will employ rope-makers, and be of great uſe to raiſe our hempen manufacture, which is at ſo low prices at preſent. As we have had many *poſts* lately erected in *both kingdoms*, of leſs uſe than what are here propoſed, there can be no objection to this ſcheme; and as the management of this machine will properly belong to the poſt-office, there can be no contention for the employment, though, like moſt others, it may be made a very lucrative one, as many hundred lines and hooks may be baited and faſtened to the ſaid ropes, which may catch great plenty of fiſh, for which a ſufficient quantity of bait will not be wanting, as it is hoped ſeveral ſpendthrifts will die on their paſſage home, whereby their bodies may become a prey for ſea ſharks on their return, as their purſes have been to land ſharks during their reſidence abroad.

I am, &c.

Anecdote of a Jew.

A JEW in Germany was ſentenced to the wheel, and after having his bones broken, he was given as a ſubject to a ſurgeon for diſſection.—The ſurgeon obſerved that he had ſtill life in him, and ſet about his reſtoration: he ſet his bones, watched him kindly, fed him in his houſe until he was able to walk abroad.—Where did he pay his firſt viſit? was it to the ſynagogue to thank God and to pray bleſſings upon the ſurgeon who reſtored him?—No; he directed his ſteps to the firſt magiſtrate's houſe, and there claimed relief againſt the man who tranſgreſſed the law in his cure. He denounced the ſurgeon as a law-breaker in reſtoring his confiſcated exiſtence. The magiſtrate was ſhocked—he had the loyaliſt ſeized and delivered over to the law; and hiſtory does not mention that any ſurgeon was ſo diſaffected as to attempt ſetting maſter Mordecai again upon his legs.

An Egyptian Anecdote. (Tranſlated from the Perſian.)

ONE night the great moſque in Egypt took fire, and was burned down. The Muſſulmen ſuſpecting the Chriſtians had done it, ſet fire to their houſes in retaliation. The ſultan of Egypt ſeized thoſe who had burned the houſes of the Chriſtians, and having collected them together into one place, ordered that as many tickets ſhould be written as there were offenders. Upon ſome of theſe tickets were written, that they ſhould be put to death; upon others, that they ſhould have a hand cut off; and upon others, that they ſhould be whipped; and theſe lots being thrown among them, each ſuffered according to his reſpective chance. A lot which inflicted death, fell upon a young man, who ſaid, 'It is not on my own account that I am afraid to ſuffer death, but I have a mother, who, excepting me, has no one to ſupport or protect her.' By the ſide of him ſtood another, whoſe ticket ordered him only a whipping, and he moſt heroically exchanged lots with him, ſaying, '*I* have no mother,' and actually ſuffered death, while the other received the whipping.

Trial

Mr. Malone's Trial. (Concluded from page 689.)

Thomas Williams, examined by mr. Townſhend.

Q. YOU are ſecretary to the bank of Ireland?—A. I am. Q. And have been ſo for a long time? A. I have. Q. Do you know the priſoner?—A. I do. Q. Do you know when he firſt came to be employed in the bank of Ireland?—A. I do, but I will refer to a memorandum I have that will ſet me right. He was appointed on the 25th of May, 1802. Q. As What?—A. As a clerk. Q. At what ſalary?—A. 50l. a year, as a common clerk, which is the way the bank appoint them at firſt? Q. What was the firſt ſpecific appointment?—A. An aſſiſtant teller, or a ſupernumerary teller. Q. At what time was he appointed to this office?—A. On the 12th of October, 1803. Q. At what ſalary?—A. An additional 30l. that made the whole 80l. He afterwards got an additional 10l. that made his ſalary 90l. Q. What was his next promotion?—A. He had no promotion, but got an additional ſalary; in January, 1805, the court of directors came to a reſolution to increaſe the ſalaries from 80l. to 110l. to which was added a per centage of 10l. be the ſalaries little or much; that made the whole of his ſalary 121l. it was the higheſt he ever received in the bank. Q. Do you know at what time he was appointed a pay teller?—A. I do not. That is not in my department. Q. But you know their duty, and how they ought to keep their books?—A. I do. Q. What is the duty of a receiving teller?—A. He is to receive certain accounts of payments, ſuch as bank notes and ſpecie, and to iſſue dockets for them; and to receive money from the runners, which they have received in the former part of the day, that happened to be his duty, and the receipts were very large.—Q. Be ſo good as to ſtate what is the duty of a paying teller?—A. To give to the public the value that is intruſted to his care by the caſhier; and the receiving teller having received, as I before mentioned; if any of the paying tellers require money, he gives him over ſuch money as he has to enable him to make the payments; and the payment of new notes for the public, is the duty of the paying teller. Q. How often are they to ſettle their accounts?—A. Daily. Q. With whom?—A. With the caſhier; both the tellers. Q. That is with mr. Low?—A. Yes. Q. Have the paying tellers any thing elſe to account for?—A. Only for the iſſue of new notes. Q. With whom?—A. The deputy caſhier, from whom they receive them, and they account with him for the balance of their notes, which ſhould be detailed in their blotters as they make their payments. Q. Is it not neceſſary or proper to ſtate in the blotter at the iſſuing of thoſe new notes, and to ſhew for what particular purpoſe, each particular note is iſſued?—A. He ſhould put down the name of the very perſon that he makes a payment to. Q. Look at the entry of the 24th July, in the blotter, and read it?—A. Fifteen notes 500l. each, dated 10th January, amount 7500l. Q. Was that a regular entry?—A. It was very irregular. Q. State in what reſpect it is irregular?—A. Becauſe it does not ſet out for what occaſion it was iſſued, and for which he would have been liable to cenſure if his book had been examined. Q. Look at the entry of the 13th of July. Do you ſee an entry of 25 notes of 500l. each, amounting to 12,500l.?—A. There is no entry of any kind of value received, and therefore very improper. Q. Look to the 16th of July, No. 2911—26th May, 500l. Does that appear to be a fair entry?—A Yes. For there is the number of the docket, and the name of the party that brought the docket to demand the payment; the docket is No. 171. Q. Look at the other entry, five for 500l. No. L. 26th May, 2500l—A. Yes; there appears to be a docket by it; but not applicable to the diſcharge of it. Q. Does it appear as if he iſſued two notes, Nos. 2913, and 2915, on the 16th of May?—A. Yes. Q. There are four blotters kept by each teller?—A. Yes. Q. What

is the reaſon? A. To give an opportunity of the tranſactions of each day paſſing through the various departments of the bank to be examined and poſted in the ledger. Q. Deſcribe the examinations that took place; what are the principal things that the paying teller has to account for?—A. Drafts, and intereſt on debentures. Q. What are red dockets?—A. I cannot exactly ſay.

Q. Do you know all the dockets that are iſſued from the bank poſt bill office?—A. No. Q. Suppoſe a perſon gets poſt bills, and he lodges more than the amount, how is he paid the change?—A. I don't know exactly how that is done. Q. The pay teller is to pay bank notes and poſt bills?—A. He is to pay them by large or ſmall notes as the public wiſh. Q. What is the buſineſs of the perſon who gives the new notes to the pay-teller?—A. To ſee that they are regular. It is not his buſineſs to look farther than what notes are entered. Q. What is the officer obliged to do?—A. To examine the docket; he calls them out and notes them. Q. Is there an officer to look at each entry to ſee if it is regular?—A. There is no officer for that purpoſe; that would be the duty of the caſhier, but he has too much buſineſs to do to look over each teller's blotter. Q. You recollect the 24th of July laſt?—A. I do. Q. Do you recollect having ſent for the priſoner, on that day in conſequence of a communication made to you as the ſecretary to the bank?—A. I do. Q. Did he come to you?—A. He did. I aſked him if he had been acquainted with an aukward buſineſs that appeared on one of the ledgers of two five hundred pound notes; he ſaid he had. I aſked him if he could account for it; he ſaid he could not. I ſaid it was extraordinary that he ſhould iſſue two notes on the 15th of July, and that he did not enter them until the 16th; I ſaid he might probably have had a thouſand pounds balance. He then told me he recollected he had a thouſand pounds once. I aſked him if he declared that once plus; he ſaid he did not think he had. I aſked him if I could be certain; he ſaid he did not believe he did. I aſked him if he did not know it was his duty to declare it, and the duty of every teller to declare whether he was over or under?—A. He ſaid he knew it. Q. To whom ought he to have made that declaration?—A. To the examiner or the caſhier, it was the ſame thing which.

Q. Who is the examiner?—A. Mr. J. D'Olier; and the reaſon he ought to have done ſo is, becauſe they are both obliged to wait for the cloſe of the buſineſs, and to ſee that the books are balanced, becauſe when ſuch a declaration as I have mentioned is made, the buſineſs is more than half done in finding out the miſtake.—I was ſurpriſed with the converſation when he told me he was 1000l. over, after having denied it before. I could not help telling him it was a very extraordinary buſineſs, and that I would not trouble him any more, but that I muſt lay it before the committee. Q. What would have been the conſequence of declaring the balance?—A. If he is ſhort or over, there is an immediate examination takes place; the greateſt exertions are made to find it out, and nine times out of ten the diſcovery is made: and it is by declarations of this kind that miſtakes are diſcovered, and money recovered while it is freſh in the memory. Q. Why is it neceſſary that the tellers ſhould make it appear on their blotters how they diſpoſe of the notes entruſted to them?—A. To diſcover errors; and that is the reaſon why the name of the perſon is always aſked, or ſhould be aſked. Q. If they come with a docket, is there always a number on the docket?—A. There is. Q. State when did you next ſee the priſoner?—A. I did not ſee him after that until the 19th of July. Q. On what occaſion and in what condition?—A. I there ſaw him a priſoner: he had been apprehended at the inſtance of the bank. Q. When did you ſee him?—A. In one of the rooms in the bank of Ireland. Q. Who brought him there?—A. major Swan and captain Wilſon. The directors queſtioned him on his extravagance. Q. Was any letter read before he was examined?—A. No letter

was

was read at the time. He was asked how he could be so extravagant as to have wasted and embezzled the property of the bank to such an amount? He said he had not been extravagant. He was asked how he could say he was not extravagant when he had such a wardrobe as appeared on the examination of his apartments? He made no reply to that. He was asked if he did not keep horses? He said he did. He was asked how many? He said he had only two in Dublin, and two or three in the country. He was asked if he ever kept running horses? He said he once entered a horse for running. Q. Did he say where?—A. He did not; he was not asked. Q. Was any thing said about the amount of the deficiency?—A. I don't recollect there was after that, because the amount had been mentioned before. Q. By whom?—A. by some of the directors. He said he lost 5200l. in the month of September preceding. Q. Did he say where or how he lost it?—A. He was asked, but he could not tell; he did not give any satisfaction; he did not say how he lost it. Q. Did he mention the day? A. He did not. Q. Did he mention the place?—A. He did not. I don't recollect that any thing particular passed after.—I recollect I asked him a question or two: I asked him how he contrived to get out the notes which it was presumed he had issued by anticipation, before they were entered by him in his blotter? And he described that he went back in the book, and cut out one or more according to circumstances. I asked him if he had recourse to any other class of notes besides the 500l.—He said he had, to all the various classes of notes down to 20l. notes.—I did not ask him any other question, for then my mind was satisfied as to the facts. Q. Is there any particular order to the tellers, as to cutting notes out of the books?—A. Not to cut them until they are wanted. Q. How is he to cut them out?—A. The first in order; otherwise it throws the bank books into disorder. Q. What has been the usage of the bank?—A. To cut them out regularly. I have given various instructions, and one of them was, not to cut out of the books until the notes were wanted for issuing.

Cross examined.

Q. You appear to be tolerably conversant with the nature of the duties of the respective servants of the bank of Ireland, and you said a good deal about orders, and the usages and the practice which ought to be adopted by these officers. I believe during your long experience you have not always found, that these orders wholesome as they are, were always adopted?—A. Certainly neglected. Q. It sometimes happens that the runners of the bank of Ireland come in at a late hour, with a very considerable sum of money to hand to the teller?—A. Sometimes it does happen. Q. I believe about the year 1806, the sums of money were very considerable in this way?—A. They were. Q. There are some times in the hands of the tellers 10 or 20,000l.—A. There are. Q. Sometimes the runners accounts are paid in before three o'clock?—A. Yes. Q. However so near the hour and so late as to be at the close of the bank, and when the bank is most hurried? A. Yes it certainly is. Q. I believe it is the duty of the teller when the runner comes in with his balance whether 2000l. or 10,000l. that he ought to reckon it?—A. Certainly. Q. It has often happened that where there was a great hurry, that when the runner hands over his balance, that the teller for want of time has taken it on the word of the runner?—A. That is more than I know. Q. I will remind you: Do you remember mr. Bacon losing several hundred pounds?—A. It never came to my knowledge. Q. Did you never hear that a teller has received from a runner the amount of his balance without counting it immediately?—A. I cannot say I heard that specifically, because I would have condemned it. Q. Then though you may not have heard of this with respect to the

tellers,

tellers, you may have heard it with reſpect to the caſhiers?—A. There are two of them. Q. It is part of their duty when the teller at the cloſe of the evening hands over his balance to the caſhier, that the latter ſhould reckon the amount ſo handed to him?—A. He can at his diſcretion. Q. It is part of his duty?—A. It is not, he may take his own time for it, but he is not bound to do it every day. Q. Then if the caſhier ſhould happen to be a rogue and diſhoneſt, he may ſay the teller gave him by 5000l. leſs than he really did, ſo that the poor teller has no chance with the rich caſhier?—A. The teller has a remedy. Q. In caſe of a complaint, which would you rather believe—the teller, or the caſhier—I dare ſay you would rather believe the caſhier?—A. I dare ſay I would. Q. Then the whole evidence the poor teller has of the contents of his depoſite is that which his own evidence will furniſh?—A. Yes. Q. Suppoſe any thing was ſlipped out of what he gives the caſhier?—A. I cannot admit of ſuch a caſe. Q. Did you ever hear that of mr. Marſhal, the ſon-in-law of mr. Dezouche?—A. I did. Q. Did you never hear there was a ſimilar miſtake by which he ſuffered a loſs?—A. Yes, but he diſcloſed it. Q. But he paid for his diſcloſure?—A. He paid. Q. Do you you recollect mr. Cuthbert?—A. I do. Q. There was a loſs there?—A. There was; and he declared it. Q. And the reward for his honeſty was that he was alſo obliged to pay the loſs? A. He was. Q. When the priſoner was brought before you and interrogated, did he not aſſign his reaſon for not making his loſs known?—A. He never ſaid any thing on that ſubject. Q. Don't you believe he knew the fact?—A. I don't know what he knew, but he never made the obſervation. Q. How many tellers have you?—A. I believe a dozen. Q. Have you not heard from your communication with the directors that the tellers have complained of the great weight of buſineſs, and the difficulty of tranſacting that buſineſs without farther aſſiſtance?—A. I have, but I do not believe them; and I told them ſo. They make complaints ſuch as if you knew as much of the bank as I do, you would know they make, when none exiſt. Q. Is it the practice or was it ſo with the directors to allow an aſſiſtant clerk to the tellers, in order to reckon or check their accounts?—A. It has not been the practice theſe fifteen years or more. Q. Have you not heard it is the practice in every other bank?—A. I don't know how it is with bankers, but I know it is not the practice with the bank of England. Q. Don't you believe it is the practice at Finlay's bank?—A. I cannot tell. Q. Since the account given by the young gentleman at the bar, has there not been an alteration with reſpect to the tellers?—A. No. Q. What has there been any alteration in?—A. In the cancelling of large notes. Q. But not in conſequence of what you ſtate. Q. It has been ſaid, that when the ſtamps were impoſed on the bank, the buſineſs and labour on the tellers was conſiderably encreaſed by the re-iſſuing the notes of the bank again and again?—A. They had a little more to do, and for this reaſon there were more appointed. Q. Suppoſe a great number of them had the re-iſſuing of pound notes, would it not be more difficult and laborious than the iſſuing a large one.—You heard the directors had been apprized of this difficulty, and did you not hear they refuſed relief; and don't you believe the tellers made an application to the caſhiers?—A. I believe they did. Q. And don't you believe that it was to have it forwarded to the directors?—A. No. I don't believe it was. It was to oblige the officers to believe it. Q. And then they would repreſent it?—A. I believe they would if they thought it true—I believe they made it to have their ſalaries encreaſed. Q. Have you not heard that in conſequence of the increaſed burden of buſineſs, they agreed to ſubſcribe to bear the loſs of any one of them?—A. I never heard of it. Q. Does the caſhier keep a book in which he alſo makes entries?—A. He does—he could not ſettle with the teller if he did not; every teller puts it into a bag ſealed, and takes the account on a ſlip

of

of paper, which he gives the caſhier. Q. Did you ever admoniſh the caſhiers for not counting the amounts?—A. I never did. Q. Did you ever hear that the directors did ſo?—A. No. Q. Did you ever hear they made irregular entries?—A. I did. Q. Did you ever report theſe irregularities?—A. I did not. Q. Suppoſe about the hour of three o'clock, a runner came to a teller with about 15, or 20,000l. notes, the greater part in ſmall ones; and in this hurry ſhould hand over to the teller who received it from him as his balance, and that the teller ſhould hand it over to the caſhier without counting it, and the caſhier never reckoned it, could he poſſibly in ths courſe of the next day diſcover if any miſtake had taken place?—A. He could, by counting the value he ſo ſealed up in his bag. Q. Suppoſe the caſhier did his duty and corrected it, and there was any miſtake either as on the part of the runner or of the teller, would not the counting by the caſhier be the beſt method of diſcovering the miſtake?—A. No doubt it would. Q. Are the books of entries always accurate?—A. I believe they are. Q. Have you never heard that large deficiencies have ſometimes occurred?—A. I have heard of ſmall differences at a time. Q. Have you not heard that a ſmall note has ſlipped into a book of large ones?—A. Indeed I have. Q. Suppoſe one of thoſe tellers had got a note-book for 500l. and there happened to be in the number one for 1l. will you tell me that the teller would not be held hereafter reſponſible for miſtake?—A. It would be the loſs of whoever received the note and not that of the teller. Q. Suppoſe he had loſt that note would he not be charged by the bank with 500l.—A. I cannot conceive ſuch a thing as you mention to take place. If ſuch a thing did happen it muſt come to light. Q. When the priſoner came before the directors the 29th July, he came in cuſtody?—A. He did. Q. From the queſtions that were put to him by the gentlemen, did they or were they hoſtile to him?—A. They were—there certainly was hoſtility againſt him, or they would not have taken him. Q. Do you recollect him to ſay he was not bound to anſwer queſtions, but yet that he would and that he had nothing to conceal?—A. I don't immediately recollect, but he might have ſaid ſo. Q. Don't you believe the letter was written by him with a view to manifeſt his innocence?—A. It might. Q. Did you not hear that before that letter was written the priſoner had been advertiſed?—A. I did. Q. Did you not hear the priſoner had written an advertiſement intended for the Correſpondent Evening Poſt exculpating himſelf, and praying a ſuſpenſion of the public opinion?—A. I did know there was a paper returning thanks to that paper for the mild manner in which they had ſtated the hue and cry. Q. Did you not hear it was with a view of exculpating himſelf?—A. I did not. Q. Do you know a gentleman of the name of Goſlin? A. I have ſeen him. Q. An acquaintance of the priſoner's?—A. Yes. Q. Had you any converſation with Goſlin relative to pointing out errors, and that Malone did point them out, and ſay there were two ways of proſecuting him.—A. No: he ſaid Malone told him there was a vulnerable part in the bank; and I aſked him what it was. I aſked Malone himſelf. Q. Is it part of the bank ſyſtem to impoſe an oath on any perſon concerned in it?—A. There is an oath by the charter. Q. But is there not another oath you adminiſter?—A. There is a declaration of truſt. Q. To which they are ſworn?—A. They are not ſworn.

James Dezouche examined.

Q. Do you hold any ſituation in the bank of Ireland?—A. I do. Q. What is it?—A. A deputy caſhier. Q. From the nature of your office, have you any communication with the principal?—A. I receive every deſcription of bank notes that are to be iſſued to the public, and diſtribute them to the different tellers that iſſue them to the public. Q. How are they made up?—A. In books of one hundred numbers each—of every deſcription. Q. Has it been the practice to diſtribute them in books?—A. It has not; but they

are

are diſtributed in ſuch a manner as will meet the probable calls of the day. Q. Had it been the practice with you conſtantly to diſtribute 500l. notes in books?—A. No, ſir. Q. Then when was it, according to your recollection, that you commenced the practice of giving 500l. note books?—A. On the firſt of July laſt. Q. Then previous to that period, you uſually delivered out ſo many as you thought the exigencies of the day would require?—A. Yes. Q. In the delivery of books of notes, do you take any entry in any particular book you keep?—A. I do. Q. What is the nature of that entry? A. That of a debit and a credit account: I keep the ſame with the caſhier, and he keeps the ſame with me, and with each paying teller. Q. Pray do you and the paying tellers come to any ſettlement?—A. Every day. Q. What is the nature of your ſettlement?—A. They deliver me every deſcription of notes that they have, and a docket with them, and I compare the full notes with theſe dockets, and with this they deliver another docket, which they call the iſſue docket. Q. It has been your practice to compare the ſlips with the remaining numbers?—A. Yes, the extraordinary preſs of buſineſs for the latter months, made it neceſſary to give out books of notes, where I uſed to give out but a ſmall number at a time; but whenever I gave out only a few notes, I count thoſe that we gave out; the ſtamp duty put us under ſuch difficulties that we had to change the method: ſome times we would not have as many notes ſigned as we would have a demand for. On ſome days I would give a teller only twenty, when he ought to have got fifty. Q. What is the regular uſage with reſpect to cutting notes out of the book?—A. To begin with number one, and ſo go on in rotation. Q. Do you know mr. Malone?—A. Unfortunately I do. Q. When did your acquaintance with him commence?—A. When he firſt came into the bank. Q. When was he made a paying teller?—A. About the 8th of December, 1806. Q. Do you recollect the 13th of July?—A. I do. Q. Do you recollect giving to the priſoner as a paying teller, a book of 500l. notes?—A. Yes, I recollect I did. Q. What was the number of the book?—A. From 2901 to 3000 inclusive. Q. What was the letter and date?—A. 26th May. Q. Do you recollect your ſettlement of that day with mr. Malone?—A. Yes. Q. What return that evening did he make? A. I had better refer to the ſlips.—He returned it to me entire, without taking any thing out of it. Q. Did you accept it from him as a perfect book? A. I did—there are his figures for it. Q. Do you ſwear the ſlip does not contain the iſſue of any of theſe notes? A. Yes. Q. How does he return the notes in the ſlip?—A. 100l. 500l. 5000l. Q. After thoſe notes are returned to you, where do you diſpoſe of them?—A. There is a linen bag, the tellers hand this bag and two dockets to me—I run over them and put them into a cheſt; I ſettle my account with them firſt, and charge the iſſued notes in account with mr. Low. Q. You have the cuſtody of the book of notes returned until the following day, what came of the book on the morning of the 14th of July?—A. I returned it to him with the other tellers, to every teller I returned his book. Q. On the evening of the 14th of July what was the ſtate of the account?—A. He appears to have returned me 94 notes. Q. Then it appeared there was an iſſue of ſix?—A. Yes. Q. And on the following morning you returned it to him in like manner as containing 94 notes? —A. Yes. Q. What was the ſlip of the evening of the 15th July of thoſe notes?—A. Ninety notes. Q. Then you gave him credit for ninety notes?—A. Yes. Q. 2901 being the full number, you gave him credit for 2913 and 2915 as being in the book?—A. Yes. Q. Did you return it on the morning of the 16th?—A. I did certainly. Q. I will now take your attention to the 23d of July: do you recollect his calling on you that day?—A. I do; it was rather late. Q. For what purpoſe?—A. He told me he wanted 500l. notes. Q. Did you give them to him?—A. I did,

after

after remonstrating with him; I said I thought it was late in the day, and that I imagined that the other tellers had sufficient to pay 500l. He turned about, and when he was near his place, I called him back and gave him a book. Q. What was that book—and what were the numbers?—*A.* The numbers that I gave him late on the day of the 22d of July, were from 3501 to 3601. No. L. O. 10th January. Q. How did he return that book back to you?—*A.* As entire. Q. And you accepted it as entire?—*A.* I did. Q. When did you give it out to him again?—*A.* On the morning of the 23d July. Q. In what state did you appear to receive it in the evening of the 23d?—*A.* As containing 85 notes. Q. As having issued the first fifteen?—*A.* Yes. Q. You recollect the morning of the 24th July?—*A.* I do. Q. Do you remember the circumstance of a discovery having been made with respect to notes cancelled and paid previous to the entry of the issuing of them?—*A.* I do sir. Q. Had you any communication with the prisoner on that subject?—*A.* I had. Q. State the particulars of it?—*A.* His book of the 16th of July was brought down in which there was an entry of five notes of 500l. each; and there appeared as value for them only about 1000l. I asked him what value did he give—I found him answering evasively—I asked him if there were any cancelled notes or post bills—he said, after some confusion, 'I have satisfied mr. D'Olier on the subject.'—As mr. D'Olier was examiner, I had no farther to do with it officially, but I was not satisfied—I saw it was a kind of duty that was not regular. Q. Did you say any thing more to him on the occasion?—*A.* I cannot say that I recollect that I had any farther conversation with him about it, but I was not pleased. Q. Had you the book of notes?—*A.* I had. Q. How did the book of notes appear after his departure from the bank?—*A.* There were 70, I counted them individually. I cancelled them this way—three issues of 15 notes, on the 23d of July, and 15 notes on the 24th, and 70 remained, making in the whole 100. Q. Look at these notes 2913 and 2915, were these two of that book which you had delivered to him on the 13th of July?—*A.* They are certainly. Q. You saw the prisoner's blotter of the 24th July?—*A.* Yes. Q. Does your recollection serve you from what number to what number the book ran?—*A.* From 2901, to 3000 inclusive. Q. Look at these six notes, and look at the prisoner's blotter; have you any doubt of those being the notes in that entry?—*A.* Not the smallest.

Cross-examined.

Q. You have said you know the prisoner very well?—*A.* Yes sir, and had a regard for him. Q. A man of excellent character?—*A.* Yes. Q. You have said it was the habit of the bank, not to deliver books of notes, but notes that were cut?—*A.* Yes—instead of giving one hundred, I give about twenty, and cut them out myself and keep the rest. Q. When you did that, and the teller returned value to you, you took care to compare the value with the note he returned? *A.* Yes. Q. The consequence was that if there was any mistake, that was the time to rectify it?—*A.* Yes. Q. When did you adopt the other method?—*A.* Very lately—about a few months—before July. The book for 500l. notes were only in the month of July. Q. There was no regular order touching the method they should be issued—no specific written orders.—*A.* There was what amounted to it, but I don't recollect any specific order. Q. Don't you believe the tellers had complained of the great increase and weight of business, and of the inconvenience they laboured under?—*A.* I was so long a teller myself that I could not understand it; there is always a very heavy press of business at the last hour of the day. Q. Did they not complain to you, and did you refer them to the directors?—*A.* I am not in the habit of sending them to the directors. Q. Did you say it would be right?—*A.* I said it was not in my power to mitigate the matter, but go to the directors. Q. You say that the pressure of business precluded you from comparing the notes, but to take

take them without it?—*A*. A perſon who has a great deal of buſineſs is oblig- ſometimes to omit what he would otherwiſe do. *Q*. Might it be the caſe that a teller would put that confidence in others that you do in them?—*A*. Yes, it might have happened. *Q*. Don't you believe that every one of the notes which have been ſhewn to you and which you have indentified are entered by the priſoner in his blotter: I don't mean on the day they were iſſued, but do you believe they are all entered?—*A*. They are. *Q*. Every one of them are entered by the priſoner in his own hand writing?—*A*. They are. *Q*. They are iſſued though not on the day they ought to have been entered?—*A*. Yes. *Q*. That book is his handwriting?—*A*. Yes. *Q*. And he charged himſelf with them when he entered them?—*A*. Yes, certainly. *Q*. It is not wonderful that in a buſineſs of ſuch a nature, miſtakes might happen?—*A*. Yes. *Q*. You have a ſon-in-law?—*A*. Yes. *Q*. Of the name of Marſhal?—*A*. Yes. *Q*. He ſuſtained ſome loſs?—*A*. Yes. *Q*. A very heavy ſum of money?—*A*. Yes. *Q*. Has he ever been able to aſcertain the preciſe manner in which he loſt the money?—*A*. No. *Q*. He was a receiving clerk, and was never able to diſcover how the loſs happened; and he ſuffered by it, I believe he was obliged to pay the amount to the bank? *A*. He ſecured the amount to the bank. *Q*. You would not ſay becauſe he ſuſtained that loſs for which he could not account, that he had embezzled the property of the bank?—*A*. I would not. *Q*. And I think if you found he made a wrong entry and on a wrong day, and had nevertheleſs paid away the money in diſcharge of the engagements that he had embezzled the notes to his own uſe?—A. No, it does not neceſſarily follow that he embezzled. *Q*. Thoſe notes which you have identified, were iſſued by the priſoner, and he debited himſelf with them; don't you believe they were paid away by him at the counter?—*A*. Yes, or made away with by him, I cannot ſay but he may have put them in his pocket. *Q*. You ſay it is but lately that you have iſſued notes of a large amount in books to the tellers?—*A*. Yes, but there is no preciſe rule, I am given my opinion to give them out as I pleaſe. *Q*. Do you know mr. Gavan?—*A*. He is a clerk in one of the banks. *Q*. Is there not an entry of the payment of a ſum of 2018l. 5s. 5d.?—*A*. There is. *Q*. Does any other payment appear to have been made on the ſame day to mr. Gavan?—*A*. I do not ſee any. *Q*. If he did pay that ſum to mr. Gavan, do you believe he had any means of paying it but out of the notes he had received from you?—*A*. Yes he had, the clerks of the other banks come to the houſe for a ſupply of notes of every deſcription, particularly ſmall notes, and frequently get a thouſand pounds in ſmall notes, and then the teller goes to another and ſays I want ſome ſmall notes, and perhaps he gets them; and theſe entries are in this ſhort way. *Q*. Do you know that as a fact?—*A*. No. *Q*. What is the habit of thoſe receivings?—*A*. The tellers paſs dockets in general. *Q*. They don't make entries?—*A*. No; but they ought—the fact does not appear to the caſhier or deputy until the cloſe of the day. *Q*. Was there any miſtake ever between you and mr. Malone the priſoner about a 50l. note?—*A*. I had a 50l. note for a few days, and when he came and inquired, I told him I had it.

Nathaniel Low, eſq. examined.

Q. Do you know the priſoner?—*A*. Yes. *Q*. What ſituation did he hold in the bank of Ireland?—*A*. Paying teller. *Q*. On the 24th of July laſt, were you deſired to examine his caſh account?—*A*. I was—I went to him told him it would be neceſſary to examine his caſh account. I told him it would be better for him to come to my deſk; and deſired him to put every thing into his box and to carry it to my deſk. *Q*. Did he do ſo?—*A*. He put every thing into his box, and laid it down as the amount of his value. I took it—there was a large parcel of notes; I began to count them, and when I was in the act of counting them, the priſoner ſaid—I got notes from mr. Moſſit. I aſked him how much,

that

that I would charge it. He replied, I don't know, but I will go and see—he turned about—I called on him to stop. Q. Did he?—A. He did not; I was unwilling to quit the notes. Q. Did you see him afterwards?—A. Not until I saw him in this court. Q. Did you look into his blotter?—A. I look at it now. Q. Is it the practice to make entries of issued notes before they are issued or after?—A. It is not the practice to enter them after they are issued. Q. Is it the practice to make it appear for what purpose those notes are paid out of the bank?—A. Always. Q. Did you find any notes in the box?—A. Yes; nine of them. Q. Then he did not pay them all away?—A. He did not. Q. Did he make a calculation from the value he left in the box, what balance ought to be?—A. I did; there was a very large balance, 5350l. 14s. 9hd. Of the fifteen notes there appeared to be only nine. Q. For which you gave him credit?—A. I did. Q. Did you look at the account of his issues of that day?—A. I did. Q. Could he have paid six 500l.?—A. It was impossible. Q. Are you able to state what dockets repaid, according to the custom of the bank?—A. I can declare these dockets I found and gave him. Q. What papers did you desire him to put into his box?—A. All the dockets which he had paid. Q. And there was a deficiency of how much?—A. 5350l. 14s. 9hd. Q. Do you recollect whether he had departed from the bank previous to this investigation?—A. He had. Q. Do you recollect his absence from the bank in September, 1806?—A. I do; for two or three days; I believe it was on the 27th. Q. Did he owe any balance on that day?—A. He did not. Q. Did he give up his balance on that day?—A. He did, and I handed it to mr. Maffit, who gave me credit for it, and I settled with him for so much. Q. Are you able to refer as to what balance he gave you on the 14th of July?—A. Yes, in notes, 1833l. 7s. 10d. Q. What did you do with the amount?—A. I charged him with that amount and gave it back to him; he got a great quantity of other notes in the course of the day. Q. Did he get any money from the receiving tellers?—A. He did. Q. How much?——A. 3715l. and from mr. Banks he got 1455l. 11s. 7hd. Q. Then he was capable of paying the demands of the day without resorting to new notes?—A. Yes, besides new notes. Q. Without resorting to the 500l. notes?—A. Yes.

Cross-examined.

Q. You have a book in the bank that will tell what notes are issued in the bank?—A. There is such a book in the bank. Q. Don't you believe there were upwards of *two million* issued?—A. I believe there was. Q. Don't you believe there was *three million?*—A. It may be near that. Q. You know the bank of Ireland is created by act of parliament, and do you not know that they are restrained from issuing more than *one million.*

Baron Smith.—I do not immediately see the object of this question mr. Joy, and therefore we wish you to shew how it is relevant.

Mr. Joy.—If by the constitution of the bank, my lord, they are only authorized to issue to a certain amount, and if that amount is exceeded, then the notes on which the prisoner is indicted, are not the notes of the bank of Ireland.

In consequence of this assertion by mr. Joy the court was immediately disturbed by a violent shout of applause, which called for the interference of the sheriffs to suppress.

Q. The paying-teller is a servant of the bank, and the notes of the paying-teller are, in a manner, in the hands of the bank, and the notes are not promissory notes until they are issued?—A. Certainly not. Q. You are cashier?—A. Yes. Q. And is it to you they deliver the balance; is it customary for you to count the balance?—A. Is it every day?—Q. Yes.—A. No; it would be impossible, I do not do it every day. Q. You did not do it on the day you mention, the 14th July?—A. No: I did not, on the back of the bag there is a slip of paper. Q. You trusted to the outside of the bag for its contents?—A. Yes. Q. What knowledge did

your inſpection of the outſide of the bag give you of its internal contents?——A. I got his label of the amount of it. Q. But the bag might not have contained the ſum ſpecified in the label?—A. If I had any doubt of that I would have counted it that inſtant. Q. Was there any thing on the ſeal of the bag.—A. Sometimes they ſeal it with their ſeal. Q. Was there any thing on the ſeal to make a man know it had not been opened?—A. I believe ſo. Q. Do you know a perſon of the name of Gavan?—A. A clerk in Beresford's bank. Q. Does it not appear by the blotter that a payment was made to him of 2018l for Beresford's bank, on account of the national bank?—A. There was. Q. Does there appear to be any other payment made to Gavan on that day?—A. There does not; but he might have paid him that day with ſmall notes without entering them. Q. If mr. Gavan was to ſwear he was paid that ſum in thoſe very two notes, what would you ſay then? *(notes produced.)* Look where they come from?—A. They appear to be marked to come from Beresford's bank. Q. Have you any doubt of the truth of theſe marks?—A. No. Q. Have you any doubt they were paid to Beresford's bank, but not entered until the 16th, the day after?—A. No. Q. Is it not at the option of the party applying at the bank, to ſay how he will be paid?—A. It is the teller that accommodates the public. Q. I need not aſk you if it is a ſilly thing for a perſon having a large demand to have it all in ſmall notes, except for accommodation?——Do you know mr. Wall or any of that name? A. I dare ſay if I ſaw him I might know him. Q. You are never made anſwerable for errors?—A. No. Q. One of the notes came through the hands of the receiver general?—A. Yes. Q. The others with which he is alſo charged appear to have come through ſir Thomas Lighton's bank?—A. Yes. Q. When was the one paid to the receiver general?—A. On the 29th. Q. When did the others come?—A. On the 25th.

William Bellingham Swan, eſq. examined.

Q. Did you ſee the priſoner on the 29th of July laſt?—A. I did: in Grange-gorman-lane. Q. In conſequence of information from the bank, you took him into cuſtody?—A. I did. Q. Did you find any thing with him?—A. I did, ſeveral papers, particularly a letter. Q. Did you ſee that letter before? (a letter produced).—A. I did: when I found it in his room I aſked him if it was his hand writing, and he ſaid it was. Q. Had you any converſation with him when you apprehended him?—A. I had in preſence of the company; he ſaid he met with a misfortune in loſing a ſum of money, and that in order to conceal it, he was obliged to cut out notes from different books 500l. and 100l. notes, and as far as 20l. to cover it.

[The letter was then read for which ſee ſolicitor general's ſtatement.]

John Fowler, examined.

Q. You are in the bank of Ireland?—A. I belong to it. Q. Do you know mr. Malone?—A. I do very well. Q. In what capacity are you?—A. Signing notes for the bank. Q. Do you know where mr. Malone lived in July laſt?—A. Yes, ſir. Q. Where was it?—A. In Ruſſel-ſtreet. Q. Were you ever with him there?—A. No: I went to his lodgings on the 27th July. Q. For what purpoſe?—A. To take an inventory of what was in the lodgings. *Priſoner's counſel.*—Q. Was mr. Malone preſent when you took it?—A. No: mr. Fleetwood and others. Q. Did the priſoner tell you that was his lodging?—A. No. Q. Do you know what number the houſe was?—A. No.

This witneſs was not further examined.

Edward Elliot Chambers, eſq. examined.

Q. Do you know mr. Malone?—A. I do. Since his childhood. Q. Where are his connections?—A. In the town of Trim. Q. Are his parents living?—A. His mother is. Q. What is his mother?

mother?—A. Keeps the poſt-office at Trim. Q. In what ſituation is his uncle?—A. He was clerk of the peace for the county Meath; and a highly reſpectable character—but whether a monied man or not, I cannot ſay. Q. Have you had any intercourſe with the priſoner at the bar?—A. I believe I ſpoke to him within this week—and previous to his leaving the bank when I went there in the courſe of buſineſs. Q. Had you any converſation with him with reſpect to his expences?—A. I believe that his uncle deſired me to ſpeak about it; he keeps a horſe. I know nothing of his expences.

Croſs examined.

Q. Has he not borne a moſt excellent character?—A. A moſt extraordinary good and moral character. Q. Do you know did he communicate any loſs to his friends?—A. He did, I ſaw his letter, and I know his hand-writing. He applied to his uncle to raiſe 3000l. and that mr. Arthur Goſlin would take ſecurity and lend him 2000l. more.

On my oath, I know his uncle ſent him two canal debentures of 100l. each, to fee his counſel; and I know his brother ſold a horſe in the fair of Navan, to take up a bill of his that was proteſted.

John Egan, examined.

Q. Did the priſoner employ you in any capacity?—A. Yes, as a taylor. I made cloaths for him and for his brother. Q. How many coats did you make in one year—did you make eight?—A. I am ſure I did. Q. Did you receive any money from him within a year?—A. I did. Q. How much?—I cannot tell exactly. Q. Did you receive 100l. or 150l. from him?—A. I think I did.

John Kirkpatrick Anderſon examined.

Q. Do you know the priſoner?—A. I do. Q. Have you known him for the laſt year?—A. I have. Q. Where did he lodge when you knew him?—A. In Grafton-ſtreet, Exchequer-ſtreet, and Ruſſel-ſtreet. Q. Did you ever know him to lodge in Dundrum?—A. I did. Q. Have you often dined with him in the laſt year?—A. I have, three or four times—twice I dined with him, and he dined twice with me. Q. Had you much company the firſt time?—A. There were eight including himſelf. Q. Had you a good dinner?—A. We had. Q. How many courſes?—A. I believe two. Q. You dined with him a ſecond time?—A. Yes. Q. How many courſes?—A. One. Q. Do you recollect the wine?—A. We had port and ſherry. Q. Was that what you had the firſt time.—A. I believe it was.

Croſs-examined.

Q. Had you potatoes in the ſecond courſe?—A. We had. Q. I believe after dinner you had good whiſkey punch?—A. We had. Q. Then it come to this, that at thoſe extravagant dinners he gave you, you had wine at dinner, and punch after it?—A. Exactly ſo.

DEFENCE.

Conolly Gavan, examined.

Q. Do you hold any ſituation in Beresford's bank?—A. I am ſent to the bank of Ireland to receive payment for drafts. Were you on the 15th July laſt ſent there for payment of any drafts?—A. I am not certain as to the day of the month; but I am in the bank almoſt every day. Q. Do you recollect going to the bank of Ireland with a draft for 2018l. 5s. 5d. on account of the teller of the exchequer payable to Atkinſon for that firm?—A. I did. Q. From whom did you receive payment?—A. I cannot tell; but I was in the habit of going to mr. Malone. Q. What payment did you receive?—A. I cannot tell, but I never received payment in ſmall notes? (the draft produced). Q. Do you know that draft?—A. Yes. Q. Your name is not on it.—A. No, the reaſon why it is not is, that thoſe drafts are paid on ſight without being checked firſt.

Hugh Blakely, eſq. examined.

Q. You are caſhier to the bank of Beresford and co.?—A. I am. Q. Try have you any entry of the 15th of July laſt, and having on that day ſent the laſt witneſs to the national bank with a large draft?—A. I ſent, but by whom, I cannot ſay, on that

day

day for 2018l. 5s. 5d. Q. Is mr. Gavan often ſent?—A. He is. Q. Would you know the draft?—A. I did not put a mark upon it. Q. Was it a treaſury draft? Did you receive the amount of it from the perſon you ſent?—A. I did. Q. Do you know in what notes?—A. I do not. (The two notes no. 2913 and 2915, produced.) Q. Did thoſe notes come through your bank?—A. They did; they appear ſo.

On comparing the priſoner's blotter of the 16th of July, it appeared that notes had been paid to mr. Gavan in the diſcharge of the draft for 2018l. 5s. 5d. Thoſe were the two notes charged in the firſt indictment to have been embezzled.

Carret Wall examined.

Q. Were you in any ſituation in Lighton's bank in the month of July laſt?—I was. Q. On the 23d July?—A. I was acting as a runner for a perſon that was ſick. Q. Had you any occaſion to apply on that day to the national bank for payment of any draft?—A. Yes. Q. You keep a blotter?—A. I do. Q. You ſpecified the nature of the payment?—A. Yes. Q. He has entered that he paid you two ſums of 280l. 3s. 9d. and 2094l. 3s. 2d. have you any doubt that you received that ſum?——A. It was after three o'clock—it was at the cloſe of the day, I generally took 500l. notes. Q. Was that the laſt dealing that ever you had with the priſoner?—A. It was. Q. What did you do with the payment?—A. I took it to Lighton's bank.

On comparing the priſoner's blotter of the 23d July, it alſo appeared, that the ſix 500l. notes, the ſubject of the other indictment, had been paid in diſcharge of this draft.

Croſs-examinde.

Q. Did you keep any memorandum of the notes you received, or of their amount?—A. No: but I am certain they were 500l. notes.

Arthur Goſlin, eſq. examined.

Q. You know the priſoner?—A. Yes. Q. Did you or not repoſe confidence in him?—A. I did, as much as any man I ever knew. Q. Before you heard of the preſent tranſaction, did you ever hear that he had ſuſtained a loſs, and that he wanted to raiſe the amount?—A. He ſaid he wanted to raiſe 2000l. and I ſaid I would let him have it on ſecurity. Q. Do you recollect his uncle incloſing any letter to you on the ſubject from him?—A. Yes. It was ſomething to this effect, (I have loſt the letter). 'My dear uncle, come to town and meet me;' and then it went on ſtating his ſituation. Q. Was this long before he was apprehended?—A. Yes: it was a year ago. Q. What was his character?—A. He was an example for moſt young men—he was every thing that was amiable.

Croſs examined.

Q. Mention what time it was?—A. I cannot ſay the particular time, but it was about a year ago. Q. Then that was about laſt November?—A. It might be ſo, but I cannot ſay it was. Q. Did you know he was a clerk in the bank at 121l. a year?—A. I did not know his ſalary except from what I heard this day. Q. You agreed to lend him 2000l.?—A. On ſecurity: he was to write to me when he wanted it. Q. Did you not hear and don't you believe he lived very extravagantly?—A. I heard ſo; I was to lend the money on ſecurity; he mentioned his uncle, his brother, and himſelf. Q. Did you ever hear he kept horſes?—A. Yes, one or more. Q. Did you ever hear he entered a horſe to run at a race?—A. I know his brother did.

William Donlevy, eſq. examined.

Q. Have you brought with you the book that contains the amount of notes iſſued and in circulation for the laſt two years?—A. There is ſuch a book. Q. Pray, mr. Donlevy, do you not know whether on the 15th of July the bank had not iſſued *three millions*?—A. I will not anſwer the queſtion: I throw myſelf on the mercy of the court. Q. Do you not know that the bank are reſtricted to the iſſuing of *one million and a half*?—A. Yes. Q. Will you ſtate to the court, how much the bank has over iſſued on the 15th July and 23d?—I will not. I have made a declaration

of ſecreſy to the governors. You might as well aſk me to tell you how much gold was in the bank.

The court informed the witneſs there was no foundation for his refuſal to anſwer the queſtion; and that unleſs he anſwered it, the court was inveſted with an authority which it would exerciſe towards him.

However the counſel for the bank, in order to ſave the witneſs on this point, conſented to admit, that in the months of May, June and July laſt, including the days laid in the indictments, that the bank had over iſſued notes to a conſiderable amount.

The caſe cloſed on both ſides.

Baron Smith proceeded, at two o'clock in the morning, to ſum up the evidence to the jury. It might have been apprehended, that his delicate conſtitution, ſinking under the fatigue of a trial which had already laſted 16 hours, might have cauſed an abridgement of detail, and a brevity of remark. But his mind ſeemed to acquire vigour from the importance of the occaſion, and his ſplendid talents were never exerted with greater effect.

His charge occupied two hours in the delivery, and it may with truth be ſaid, that there did not occur a ſingle fact in the whole maſs of evidence, which eſcaped his anxious, ſcrutinizing attention.—He was comprehenſive, luminous, impartial and humane.

THE CHARGE.

Baron Smith, after recapitulating the evidence, obſerved that the priſoner was charged with the crime of embezzlement; and read to the jury the ſection of the ſtatute on which the indictment was founded. His definition, he ſaid, of the offence of embezzling, would be this,—that it was the act of a perſon entruſted with the property of another;—and conſiſted in the fraudulent appropriation of that property to his own uſe.—Towards conſtituting this offence, it ſeemed that all the criminal qualities of larceny were requiſite ſave one,—viz. *the taking*. In ſtating the evidence to the jury, he had commented on it as he went along; and theſe comments, of courſe, he would not now repeat. But his ſtatement of the priſoner's letter, and his obſervations on it he had reſerved, becauſe this letter was, as it were, the common property of the proſecutor, and the culprit—and could not well be conſidered as peculiarly the evidence of either.

However, before he offered any remarks upon that document, he would again remind the jury, that the queſtion—the ſingle queſtion which they had to try, was whether the priſoner had embezzled the eight notes deſcribed in the two indictments of which they were to diſpoſe.—

If his crime, as appearing in evidence, was a fraud upon the bank,—ſtill unleſs this fraud was proved to be an embezzlement, their duty was to acquit him.

But though embezzlement ſhould be proved,—yet unleſs it were an embezzling of the ſpecific property deſcribed in the indictment,—the priſoner would be clearly entitled to an acquittal. For it would be an ill reaſon for convicting a man of one crime, that he appeared in evidence to have been guilty of another.

If the bank had indicted the priſoner generally for embezzling their property to a certain amount, without ſpecifying the nature of the property, which had been the ſubject matter of this embezzlement,—ſuch an indictment would have been quaſhed, on account of its uncertainty.

But the bank had done no ſuch thing. They had indicted very regularly;—and the queſtion was whether their evidence ſupported their indictment.

They had charged the priſoner, on record with embezzling eight of their notes, viz.—Nos. 2913, 2915; and nos. 3518, 20, 21, 22, 23, 24.—

But what was the evidence?

That two of theſe notes were paid away by the priſoner, to ſatisfy a demand of Beresford's bank, on the bank of Ireland,—and that the remaining ſix were in like manner iſſued by him, in ſatisfaction of a demand of ſir Thomas Lighton's bank upon them. If

the

the bank of Ireland had been diſpoſed to aſſert their property in thoſe notes, what more unequivocal act of ownerſhip could they have exerciſed over them, than the application of them to the payment of their own debts?—Now this was preciſely what the priſoner had done.—How nearly therefore did it border upon nonſenſe to alledge that, in doing ſo, he had embezzled other property,—that is to ſay, had converted it to his own uſe?

If he had embezzled other property, let him be indicted accordingly.—The only queſtion for this jury was, whether he had embezzled the value of the eight notes deſcribed in the indictment.

But had he embezzled one of all the notes, with which for a ſeries of months he had been entruſted?---No ſuch thing appeared in proof. On the contrary, on the 24th of July, when his crime, whatever this had been, was complete,---it appeared that he had debited himſelf in his accounts, to the utmoſt amount of the alleged claims of the bank upon him;---and theſe accounts he had voluntarily, and while unſuſpected, delivered in.---

Perhaps it was conceding too much againſt the priſoner, to ſay that the proof was preſumptive, of his having paid away theſe eight notes, to Beresford's and Lighton's banks, in diſcharge of demands which they had upon the bank of Ireland.---At all events the preſumption was violent. It was ſatisfactory to the reaſon of every man who heard it. It had not been rebutted:---and preſumptive evidence unrebutted, was equivalent to direct proof.

The two notes paid to Beresford's runner on the 15th, were not returned by the priſoner as iſſued until the 16th of July. In like manner, the payments made to Lighton's bank on the 23d were untruly ſtated by him to have been made on the 24th---and it appeared by his letter that this was not the conſequence of error, but of contrivance.

This contrivance was a breach of truſt. But was it an embezzling of the notes in queſtion? Clearly no. Were theſe leſs applied to payment of the bank's own debts, becauſe the bank was miſled into a ſuppoſition that they were not iſſued until the 16th and 24th, when in truth the iſſues had been on the 15th and 23d?

What was the ſtatement of the priſoner, contained in the letter found upon him, and produced *againſt him*?

That in September 1806, he had, he knew not how, loſt above 5000l. That this was no newly fabricated tale, invented when his irregularities were detected in 1807, appeared abundantly from the teſtimony of mr. Chambers and mr. Goſlin. Indeed the whole letter ſeemed to him, and might perhaps make the ſame impreſſion on the jury, to bear upon it the ſacred ſtamp and character of truth. That letter, in fact, ſhewed much. It ſhewed that the writer was on the point of being voluntary amenable. But he had fled. True he had. But his flight bore no marks of conſcious guilt. Rather it bore no marks of conſciouſneſs that he was guilty of the offence which theſe indictments charged upon him. Guilty he had unqueſtionably been. Guilty of breach of truſt: of fraud, if every breach of truſt involves one: of practices moſt irregular moſt unjuſtifiable.

Culpable—conſcious—detected—reſponſible—abaſhed—he had fled,—or rather he had retired under the influence of an almoſt generous ſhame, ſuited to the high character which he had previouſly maintained. He had retired until the ſtorm ſhould blow over; and by the aſſiſtance of his friends his deficit ſhould be made up. He had fled, not from puniſhment; but from diſgrace: afraid not perhaps of being apprehended as a criminal; but of being arreſted as a debtor, not becauſe he was unable to exculpate himſelf; but becauſe he could not, on the inſtant pay five thouſand pounds. Of his extravagance, much had been ſtated, and little or nothing had been proved. The failure of the attempt had been diſguſting.—Suppoſing it to have been more ſucceſsful, the extravagant habits

bits of the prisoner, could be no otherwise relevant in the way of proof, than as they might furnish presumptive evidence of funds fraudulently acquired, because not arising out of visible means. But he heard no evidence of monies funded, of property realized, of wealth detected, or even of bills paid. Until this were shewn—he should have disregarded even successful attempts to have proved an extravagance, which might have been supported by credit, not by funds; and have arisen from the intoxication of past successes; and the hope of further preferment.

If the jury believed the statements in the prisoner's letter, the bank were deprived of their property by means of a casual loss, sustained by him. And the truth of those statements was corroborated by the accurate coincidence of the amount between the balance against Malone, struck by mr. Low in July 1807, and the loss, as stated by Malone himself, in a letter written to his uncle in October 1806.

A man accidently losing a sum of money, cannot be said to embezzle it, or to suffer the loss with a felonious intent.

The subsequent acts of the prisoner, however culpable, had for their object the mere temporary concealment of this loss. To have divulged it, would not have restored their property to the bank; and therefore to suppress it, could not be considered as an embezzlement; nor could the concealment be said to originate in a felonious intention to embezzle.

The nine notes unissued, and left with mr. Low, could not be said to have been embezzled. Still less could it be alledged that the issue of the eight notes specified in the indictments, in payment of the bank of Ireland's debts, was an appropriation of their value to the prisoner's use; and with respect to no other property, was there any attempt to prove embezzlement.

The baron, apparently much exhausted, closed his charge, at half past three in the morning.

After deliberating for five minutes, the jury returned a verdict NOT GUILTY, in the midst of a most crowded court, which evinced the utmost anxiety.

ORIGINAL AND SELECT POETRY.

Mr. Gibson,

SIR,—Please to give the following a place in your excellent Miscellany, and you will much oblige, Your's &c. D. H.

War, an Ode.

IERNA, ut ilex tonsa bipennibus
Nigræ feraci frondis in *Algido*,
Per damna, per cædes, ab ipso
Ducit opes animúmque ferro.

Mersæ profundo, pulchrior evenit:
Luctêre, multa proruet integrum
Cum laude victorem, geretque
Prœlia conjugibus loquenda.

WAR, dæmon of destruction fell,
Now mounts his iron, rapid car,
Invoking, with infernal yell,
His furious powers from afar;
Go, bid the bolts of carnage roar
Tremendous on *Hibernia*'s shore;
Lo! *Erin*'s sons reply;
Ierne's sons thy menace scorn,
Ierne's dauntless sons are born
To *conquer* or to *die*.

Hark! hark! the murd'ring cannons roar,
The trumpet rouses all to arms:—
Arise, ye brave of *Erin*'s shore,
Arise and meet fell war's alarms:—
Let ev ry breast with valour glow,
And bravely meet the common foe;
See, see, the *Gaul* is nigh—
Your *country* calls—the foe despise,
My darling sons arise—arise
To *conquer* or to *die*.

Mark, how th' enfanguin'd plains along,
With fury beaming from their eyes,
Thy sons, O *Erin*, gladly throng,
While shouts of glory rend the skies;
Their iron crops, aloft in air,
Well-polished, on their shoulders glare,
And august banners fly:—
Now smoke deprives the day of light,
Thy heroes nobly close the fight,
To *conquer* or to *die*.

See! how they glow with martial pride,
While jarring peals assail their ear;—
No more the *Gallic* foes deride
Ierna's heroes void of fear;
But, gasping 'midst huge heaps of slain,
Inglorious fall upon the plain;

Or,

Or, for protection fly :
See ! how they ruſh with ſhrieks of woe ;
See ! how the brave purſue their foe,
To *conquer* or to *die*.

Thy heroes now with victʼry bound,
And ſhouts of glory meet the ſky :
O ! let thy hills and vales reſound
The patriots' dirge who nobly die ;
O ! Erin, ſooth their noble breaſt,
And fondly ſink them into reſt ;
For you they bleeding lie :
They fought big with their *country's* love
And for thy GLORY fighting, ſtrove
To CONQUER or, to DIE !

Clonmell, Dec. 10, 1807.

D. HICCÆUS.

Solution to my Paradox not anſwered ſince May laſt.

TAURUS mons nutrit capreas, etgramina *Taurus*
Carpit, Cælum ornat, *Cornua* bina gerit.
Si *Taurus T* ſit ſpoliatus, redditur atque
C, Caurus glacie frigidus arva riget.
C demas, et *M* conjuncto, corpore toto
Occidus *Maurus* ſemper aduſtus erit.
L que ligus *Dæphnes Laurus* nectulmina timet
Frontis erit ſemper *Laurea* ſerta decus.

Clonmell, Dec. 10th, 1807.

D. HICCAEUS.

Horace Book I. Ode XIII. (Never before in print.)

Cum tu *Lydia Telephi* &c.

WHILE you praiſe with fond delight,
Telephus his neck ſo white,
And his ſlender waxen arms,
Ah ! my *Lydia*, what alarms,
And what tumults in my breaſt,
Rob my jealous ſoul of reſt !

Now my mind is not my own,
From my cheeks my colour's flown ;
And the ſtealing tears that flow
Down my face, ah ! plainly ſhow
What flames on my vitals prey,
And corrode my ſoul away.
How my breaſt with anger warms,
When alas ! thy ſnowy arms
The fierce youth in drunken broils,
Raſhly, rudely-wanton ſpoils ;
Or, when on thy lips, I find,
Furious kiſſes left behind.

Yet, if to my voice you hear,
How can that raſh youth appear
Conſtant, who, ah ! barb'rous deed !
Makes thy roſy ſweet lips bleed ;
Tho' *Cytherea* on theſe flow'rs
Quinteſſential nectar pours,
Happy thrice ! and thrice again,
Whom an undivided chain
Cloſely joins in mutual love ;
Love which ſhall for ever prove
Conſtant—void of feuds or ſtrife,
To the lateſt day of life.

D. HICCAEUS.

Clonmell, Dec. 10th, 1807.

To Delia.

'——————— nec color
Certâ ſede manet : humor et in genas
Furtim labitur, arguens
Quam lentis penitus macerer ignibus.'
HOR.

WHO with ſuch charms and ſenſe would feel himſelf unmov'd ?
Who has ſeen Delia but has Delia lov'd ?
Will it then, Delia, a crime preſuming ſeem,
If, fond of worth, I claim a place in your eſteem ?
If mental excellence attract your feeling heart,
O ! with the noble predilection never part.
If, on ground of choice, means ſhould occupy your breaſt
Providence has with lib'ral means your ſuitor bleſt.
Bleſt with your love, he conſtant, tender, e'er ſhould be,
Bleſt with your love, all his happineſs place in thee.

O ! Delia the love of thee plays round my heart,
Thrills thro' my fev'riſh veins, I feel the poignant ſmart.
Nature to you has giv'n that good, that feeling mind,
Group'd with ſuch true charms, where would we ſuch goodneſs find !
Upon this goodneſs I, my ſanguine hopes may found,
Aſſur'd that when Delia's charms inflict a wound,
Pitying another's pain, you would extend relief,
Delia prove kind, make me happy, bid me live ;
But if another (happy man !) your heart poſſeſs,
Conſign me then, hopeleſs, to language in diſtreſs.
Time, ſweet converſe, this paſſion partly may eraſe,
A colder flame inſpire, in it's ſtead pure friendſhip place.

Shall I indeed or can I e'er forget the day
In which you pierc'd this heart, and ſtole my mind away ?

The

The bluſh ſuffus'd my cheek, o'er my eyes dimneſs hung,
Love thrill'd thro' the blood, the accents trembl'd on my tongue;
Slow beat this pulſe, which almoſt had forgot to play,
And from my nights Delia took ſweet ſleep away.
Poor wounded ſimple lad, poor unexperienc'd fool,
Thought to cure your heart by going to Liverpool.*
The ſentiment of Horace true we always find:
'By change of place, we change our climate not our mind.'
I flew to books, to muſic, to the lonely ſtrand,
I found the dart made my wound deeper as I ran.
Fond of nature's works, what was beautous what, ſublime,
We, on that day, with joy, did Roſtrevor's mountain climb.
Charm'd with the view which from its ſummit Delia ſaw,
I looked on Delia, could I thwart nature's law?
I talk'd of taſte, of genius, pleaſures of the learn'd;
Alas! at what a price I that excurſion earn'd!
Ah! prove not unkind, wholly you can change this ſcene,
Joy from what was griefs, light from what was darkneſs bring!
No longer would I think that I have ſuffer'd ſince,
Bleſt with your love, your charms, your goodneſs and your ſenſe.
Like the poor diſconſolate wanderer by night,
In darkneſs knows not whither to direct his flight:
When on a ſudden bright light burſting on his eyes,
Reſumes his old path with gaiety and ſurprize.

If ſhut from hope, he periſh by a hapleſs flame,
In death's laſt ſcene to Delia he'll remain the ſame.
With dying eyes will view thoſe charms ſeat'd in the face,
And ev'n then, Delia, will ſeek the laſt embrace;

N O T E.

* The author in company with Delia ſome days after he was vanquiſhed intimated to her his intention of going in the packet to Liverpool; at this time attributing the melancholy of his mind to a mere relaxation of nerves!!!

With death cold lips with rapture he will meet thy kiſs,
And dying, ſhall mount to happineſs and to bliſs.
Would'ſt thou *then* with ſorrow attend his fun'ral bier,
His hapleſs fate deplore, on his urn drop the tear?
Would'ſt thou tread lightly on the grave which wraps his clay,
And ſpying Yorick's tomb, not coldly turn away?

AMANS.

Armagh, Dec. 12th, 1807.

For Gibſon's Ancient Miſcellany.

On viewing lately an elegant Likeneſs of the lovely and truly amiable Mrs. (Michael) Rochford, in her back Parlour, George's-ſtreet, City of Limerick.

'So ſtands the ſtatue* that enchants the world!'

TO furniſh graces for a piece compleat,
Each *Grecian* beauty to *Apelles* ſate:
In this one form more perfect charms we view,
Than *Greece* e'er boaſted, or *Apelles* drew!—
Pallas, in wiſdom,—*Juno*, in her mein,
In beauty, ſhone ſupreme, the *Paphian* queen:
The diff'rent charms, that did each goddeſs grace,
Are here united in a ſingle face!—
Bright *Rochford* whilſt ſhe reigns with *Juno's* air,
Is wiſe as *Pallas*—and as *Venus* fair!

Oct. 29, 1807.

For Gibſon's Hibernian Miſcellany.

On Miſs Hall, daughter of the late Captain Sober Hall, &c. &c.—of Arthur's-Quay, City of Limerick.

'Urit me Glyceræ nitor,
Splendentis Pario marmore puriùs:
Urit grata protervitas,
Et vultus nimium lubricus aſpici!'

PALLAS and *Venus* ſure eſſay'd,
To perfect *Mary*—blooming maid!
In her we ſee all charms combine,
In her all love's perfection ſhine.—
Sure nature robb'd the *Graces* three
Of all their beaut'ous charms for thee!
Oh! ſee in her enchanting face,
Such a ſweetneſs and ſuch a grace;
Bluſhes ſo divine and fair
As never yet in roſes were'—

N O T E.

* The Venus of Medici, lately in the famous gallery in Florence, but now in the Napoleon-muſeum in Paris.

Her dimpl'd cheek, and sparkling eye,
Where everlasting smiles reside.
And lips such grateful fragrance shed,
They all *ambrosia* far exceed.
And each snow-white heaving breast,
Where a thousand Cupids nest.—
See her even milk-white teeth,
And the lovely chin beneath.
See her charming tapering shape,
Nor can her legs your view escape;
Shapely legs with feet so neat,
Fit to bear a form so sweet.—
But search within, and there you'll find,
A far more beaut'ous form of mind.—
Ecstatic fair! transcendent charms!
Ye gods! convey her to my arms.
October 29, 1807.

For Gibson's Universal Magazine.

On Miss Brady, Daughter of the late Henry Brady, Esq. &c. &c. Lock-quay, City of Limerick.

Utinam modo dicere possim carmina
Digna Deâ, nam digna est carmine Dea!
OVID.

ATTEND, ye muses! your assistance bring,
Beauty's my theme, and for the fair I sing.
Attend, attend! and all your lyres prepare,
Let sweetest notes extol the sweetest fair:
Smooth flow, my numbers, easy, soft, and fine,
When *Brady's* name adorns the tuneful line.
Brady! there's melting music in the sound,
Each time repeated it inflicts a wound.—
For is there one more elegantly fair?
Yea, is there one with more engaging air?
Whose innocence, with sense and sweetness join'd,
Express the secret beauties of her mind.—
Her beaut'ous cheeks the lily-fair display,
Fresh as the blushing rose's bloom in May.
Each charming snow-white rising breast,
Where sure a thousand Cupid's nest.
And breath sweet as an *April* morn,
Or *May*-day's silver fragrant thorn!—
How fine her shape! how elegant her air!
A beaut'ous *Hebe* is th' accomplish'd fair.—
Indulgent nature shew'd her nicest art,
Such neat proportion dwells in ev'ry part.
So fair—so meek—so innocent—and young,
An angel's form—and a seraph's tongue.
Who can with nicest art the pencil guide,
And teach it on the canvas smooth to glide.
Who can with glowing taste the colours spread,
Here the bright yellow, there the lively red,
Which all declare, in beaut'ous order laid,
The well wrought mixture of the light and shade.
Flow'rs of various hue around us rise,
And all the [illegible]
Ev'n *Pallas* might yon works and paintings view,
And blush to find herself excell'd by you!—
Fond poets tell, that *Orpheus* drew along
Rivers, and woods, and beasts by magic song:
But had he lived to see, and hear *Jane* sing,
And touch, with taste divine, the tremling string;
He'd quit his harp and stand himself around,
Such accents rising, such all conquering sound!
October 30, 1807.

Epitaph on a Living Actor.

* * * * *
* * * * *

YE critics, who daily enlighten the nation,
And talk of his pauses, and cold declamation;
His regular emphasis cautiously probe,
And scoff at the finical fold of his robe!
Before you his characters lightly decry,
How this is too sombre, and that is too dry,
'Twere well if your critical wisdom could tell
The man, on our stage, who can act them as well.
Ye rival tragedians, who flutter your night,
Rais'd up by the crowd for a holiday sight,
Mere sons of a season! how quickly ye pass,
Like the transient forms o'er a magical glass;
But Kemble alone can this privilege boast—
Who sees him the oftenest, likes him the most.
When a deluge of children the drama assail'd,
And nonsense, and boyhood, and Betty prevail'd;
When schoolboys presum'd in the buskin to swagger,
Each hoop-stick a truncheon, each penknife a dagger,
How pleas'd were the public to turn to thy strain,
Who brought common sense to the nation again;
Till Fashion her idol could follow no more,
But damn'd the poor boy—whom she worshipp'd before.
Old Shakespeare, in heaven, to fame still alive,
Rejoic'd to behold thee his drama revive,
When dead, shall receive thee aloft in the sky,
And thus, if I prophesy rightly, shall cry:
'Oh welcome! thrice welcome! by Providence plac'd
'In regions of liberty, science and taste;

'Here dwell, 'midſt the choſen of genius above,
'And ſhare, with my Garrick, my heart and my love.
'And yet how my pleaſure is ſhadow'd with woe,
'When I think of the fate of my offspring below!
'My darling Othello, my blood-tainted Thane,
'My Richard, my Lear, my poor lunatic Dane,
'To the ſlow-winding Avon ſhall nightly repair,
'And hang on its willows their harps in deſpair;
'Depriv'd, in thy death, of a guardian and friend,
'With ſpirit to decorate—taſte to amend:
'Oh where upon earth ſhall my tragedies ſee
'Protectors, and actors, like Garrick—and thee.' J.

On the Death of Mr. Thomas Dobbin, late of the City of Armagh.

'——Sed levius fil patientia,
'Quicquid corrigere eſt nefas.'
HOR.

COME virtue, drop the tear on Dobbin's urn,
For whom the muſe, and all who knew him mourn:
For who has known would not lament his fall,
Lov'd by his friends, juſtly rever'd by all?
Foe to deceit—in ev'ry word ſincere,
'Who knew no wiſh but what the world might hear;'
He in the path of honour nobly trod,
In love of virtue, duty to his God.
Ye friends who lov'd him, dry the falling tear,
Who followed with real grief his fun'ral bier;
He lives above in happineſs and bliſs;
Repreſs your grief, aſſuage your keen diſtreſs:
Grieve not that friends ſo dear no longer live,
Heav'n may reſume, what it can always give. PLORATOR.

Armagh, Dec. 15th, 1807.

LONDON, *Nov. 24, 25, 26.*

THE Ruſſian fleet, conſiſting of ſeven ſail of the line and two frigates, entered the Tagus on the 10th inſt. under Engliſh colours. The Raven ſloop of war was fired at by the forts while lying in the Tagus on the 5th inſtant, ſo that we may conſider ourſelves at war with Portugal, unleſs the denunciation in the Moniteur may have the effect of driving the prince regent to ſeek relief from the only nation that can give it.—Lord Strangford and conſul Gambier ſtill remain at Liſbon.

The crown prince of Denmark has iſſued a ſevere decree, by which all perſons holding any correſpondence or connection with Britiſh ſubjects direct, are to be puniſhed with death, and confiſcation of the goods which have been the objects of the ſaid commerce if they can be found; but if not, the perſons convicted of ſuch correſpondence are to pay the value of them. If the correſpondence is carried on by means of a third perſon, the party offending is to be puniſhed with impriſonment. Rewards are to be paid to informers. The crown prince ſeems determined to go *pari paſſu* with Bonaparte in the ſeverity of his decrees againſt commerce with this country.

By a veſſel which arrived from Bilboa yeſterday, we received a copy of the following important decree, which was iſſued from the palace of San Lorenzo, on the 30th ult. and addreſſed to the governor of the council *ad interim*:

IMPORTANT DECREE.

Iſſued from the palace of San Lorenzo, on the 30th ult.

'C. R.

'God, who watches over his treaſures, does not permit the conformation of atrocious deeds, when the intended victims are innocent.—Thus his omnipotence has ſaved me from the moſt unheard of cataſtrophe.—My people, my ſubjects, all know my charity and ſettled habits. They all love me, and I received from all of them proofs of their veneration—ſuch as the conduct of a parent calls for from his children.—I lived perſuaded of this felicity, and devoted to the repoſe of my family, when an unknown hand diſcovered the moſt atrocious and unheard of conſpiracy, which was carried on in my own palace, againſt my perſon. My life, which has been ſo often in danger, was too long in the eyes of my ſucceſſor, who, infatuated by prejudice, and alienated from every principal of chriſtianity that my paternal care and love had taught him, had entered into a project to dethrone me. Informed of this, I thought proper to inquire perſonally into the truth of this fact, and ſurpriſing him in my room, I found in his poſſeſſion the cypher of his correſpondence, and of the inſtructions he had received from the vile conſpirators.

'In conſequence of this diſcovery, I immediately convoked the governor and council in order that they may make the neceſſa-

ry

ry inquiries; and the result has been the detection of several malefactors, whose imprisonment I have ordered; as also the arrest of my son at his residence. This is an additional aggravation of the affliction I labour under, but however painful to my feelings, it must be submitted to, as it is of the utmost importance to the suppression of such a conspiracy. At the same time that I direct the publication of this affair to my subjects, I cannot avoid expressing to them the regret by which I am agitated; but that regret will be alleviated by the demonstrations of their loyalty,

'You will take the proper measures to have this decree circulated in due form.

'CHARLES R.'

'By command of his majesty, I transmit this decree to your excellency, in order that it may be duly promulged.

'Signed by the ministers, and addressed to all viceroys, &c. &c.

Upon the above most extraordinary proclamation, it is hardly necessary to make any comment. We some time ago stated our reasons for believing that Bonaparte had determined to wrest the crown of Spain from the Bourbon family, and the events which have recently occurred leave not the slightest doubt in our minds upon the subject. As soon as the French army shall have sufficiently advanced into Spain, Bonaparte will throw off the mask, and the fate of the Spanish monarchy will be decided.

The trial of the prince of Asturias is we understand, fixed for the 2d of December.

SPAIN—The private letters from Lisbon mention the arrival there, on the 12th inst. of accounts from Spain, stating that the infamous plot against the prince of Asturias had not succeeded to the extent intended by its base and unprincipled projectors.

On Wednesday his majesty was pleased to order the parliament to be further prorogued, from the 17th day of December to the 21st day of January, then to meet for the dispatch of business.

The entry of a Russian squadron into the Tagus almost at the same time with the British places, the Russian government in rather an awkward situation;—for though this squadron, *sorely banged* by the Turks, and scarcely sea-worthy, was obliged to seek shelter in the Tagus, from being unable to encounter the stormy billows of the north,—yet should they stand tamely by while the Portuguese government (the destined prey of the assassin) escapes to Brazil, they will draw his vengeance on the court of Petersburgh—and should they attempt any thing against Portugal or her faithful ally, they will sink under the avenging hand of Britain. Their situation is critical. At all events sir Sidney will do his duty: We are impatient for the result.

29.] It was yesterday reported that the prince regent and family, had actually embarked, but we could not trace the account to any authentic source.—The general opinion, however, is, that he holds the intention to emigrate; and we doubt not, the presence of sir Sidney Smith's squadron, will give decision to his conduct.

A regulation, will shortly take place for the regular payment of the credits, &c. of non-commissioned officers and soldiers, who may happen to die, or be killed in the service, to the nearest relatives of the deceased. From delays of office, and informalities in the mode of application at the war office for the amount of the creditors, or from ignorance of the proper place of application, many of the relations of deceased soldiers are, on that account, left without their just claims; in consequence of which, the different sums of money remaining unclaimed at the war office have now accumulated to not much less than 100,000l. The proper mode of application should be directly to the secretary of war, for regiments on foreign service, and to the commanding officer of the regiment, when on home service. All such claims should be accompanied with the necessary legally attested vouchers, in order to insure the success of the application.

We learn from Aberdeen that a Cairngorum topaz of a most extraordinary size, was lately found by a young man in one of the hills in Braemar, in the upper part of that country. It is a complete hexagon, crystalized, and of a brilliant brandy colour; it weighs 278 ounces, and is considered to be of inestimable value. It is now to be seen at the house of a celebrated lapidary in London, where it is offered for sale.

Major Barclay, who died lately at Southampton, had been captain and paymaster of the late 76th, or M'Donald's regiment of highlanders, and, being made prisoner at the surrender of York-Town in Virginia, in October, 1781, he was one of the 13 British captains who remained prisoners with the men, and who, in May 1782, had (in violation of the capitulation) lots cast for one of them to suffer death, in retaliation for an American captain who was executed by some of the loyalists, when the lot fell on captain sir C. Asgill, of the guards, and involved him in the unfortunate situation he so long laboured under, with so much honour and credit to himself. Captain Barclay had, some time before this period, the permission of gen. Washington

to go on parole to New York, on the buſineſs of his regiment, and for the general benefit of the priſoners; but, feeling himſelf deprived by this circumſtance of his previous-obtained leave, (although ſtrongly preſſed for to go by them, and particularly by the American brigadier-general Hazew, who had then the charge of the priſoners,) but remained, and ſtood the loſs accordingly.

ELOPEMENT.—A young lady of fortune eloped on Sunday morning, from her father's houſe in Charlotte-ſtreet, Bedford-ſquare, with a young lad, a domeſtic in the family. Intelligence being received of the route the fugitives had taken, they were purſued by ſome friends of the lady, who, on Monday morning, ſurpriſed them at the Hoop inn, Cambridge, where they had repoſed. No promiſes could induce the young lady to return, who expreſſed her determination to marry the adventurous youth who had carried her off. The lady's fortune is 400l. a-year, independent of her father.

DEATH FORETOLD.—On Monday morning died ſuddenly, at his houſe at Hammerſmith, mr. Iſaac Bell. The deceaſed had ſettled his worldly affairs previous to his death, he having communicated to his daughter on Saturday morning, his full conviction that he ſhould not live to tranſact ſome neceſſary buſineſs on Monday morning. The deceaſed was a relation of mr. Bell, the once ſuppoſed prophet on the Edgeware road, who died a few months ſince, and he was originally a ſhoemaker in Oxford-ſtreet. He was taken violently ill with a bowel complaint on Sunday night while in bed, which carried him off in about three hours,

LONGEVITY.—The oldeſt man now living in Scotland is ſuppoſed to be a highlander of the name of Alexander Macræ. He was born in the pariſh of Kintail, in the year 1687, and is now of courſe 120 years old. In the year 1719 he fought under lord Seaforth, at the battle of Glenſheal, and in 1724 he enliſted as a private in the Scots brigade, ſerving in Holland, where he continued ſeven years, the laſt two of which were ſpent in a priſon in ſome town in France, the name of which he does not remember. In 1731 he returned to his farm, and married a ſecond wife, who died a few years after. In 1765 he fell into ſuch low circumſtances that he was forced to procure ſubſiſtence by going about the country from houſe to houſe, reciting Oſſian's poems in Gaelic. In 1773 he married his preſent wife, by whom he has three children, the laſt of them born when he was aged 96. About 12 years ago, when ſtill very ſtout, he was deprived of his limbs by a violent fever, and ever ſince has been unable to walk. He is now bedrid, deaf, and blind; but his memory is ſtill very correct. His general amuſement is ſinging and repeating Oſſian's poems in Gaelic, but he repeats ſo faſt, that it is impoſſible to write them down, and if interrupted muſt again return to the beginning of the poem. He appears to have been a ſtout made middled ſized man, and ſtill looks uncommonly well.

WAR WITH RUSSIA.

DEC. 2.] Sir Robert Wilſon arrived in the middle of laſt night, with diſpatches of the higheſt importance from Peterſburgh—diſpatches of a nature decidedly hoſtile. The miniſters were ſummoned to meet in council early this morning. They remained ſitting till a late hour; meſſengers were ſent to all the out-ports, and the following letter was tranſmitted to the lord mayor:

'*Stanhope-ſtreet, Dec.* 2.

'MY LORD,—I have the honour to acquaint your lordſhip, that diſpatches have been received from his majeſty's ambaſſador at the court of Peterſburgh, by which it appears that the emperor of Ruſſia having publiſhed a declaration, in which his imperial majeſty announces his determination to break off all communication with England, to recal his miniſter from the court, and not to permit the continuance of a Britiſh miſſion at the court of St. Peterſburgh: His majeſty's ambaſſador has demanded his paſſports, and is now on his return.

'I have loſt no time in communicating this intelligence to your lordſhip, in order that it may be made as public as poſſible.

'I have the honour to be, &c.

'GEORGE CANNING.'

3.] After the tranſmiſſion of the letter to the lord mayor yeſterday morning two other communications were made—the firſt ſtated that

'The diſpatches received from St. Peterſburgh were ſent from that place on the morning of the 9th ult. at which time no embargo had been laid on Britiſh ſhipping in the ports of Ruſſia; it appears that about twenty ſail of Britiſh veſſels remained at Cronſtadt, moſt of which were loaded. On the 31ſt of October there were 52 Britiſh ſhips at Riga; and on the 23d of October the river at Archangel was frozen over, and no Britiſh ſhips remained there.'

Two Ruſſian men of war are taken, and were carried, laſt night, into Spithead. They ſurrendered without any reſiſtance.—*Globe.*

A WAR WITH AMERICA.

Mr. Jefferſon, on the 27th of October, delivered

delivered his ſpeech to the congreſs, which we are ſorry to perceive contains a moſt unkind complexion towards Great Britain.

He begins with the treaty which was ſent over for his ratification, but which he returned *re-imperfecta*—he ſays it contained articles ſo prejudical to the intereſts of America, and ſo contrary to the eſtabliſhed law of nations, that he ſent it back with amended articles and alterations, which if not acceded to, the envoys were immediately to break off the negociation. He then mentions the affair of the *Cheſapeak* and *Leopard* in the worſt light, and ſays the Britiſh have aggravated the inſult by ſince putting to death one of the American citizens who was taken out of the Cheſapeak. —He then complains bitterly of Britiſh ſhips of war remaining in American harbours after his proclamation, interdicting their entrance.—His next attack is the Britiſh capturing and condemning all American ſhips in the Atlantic and Mediterranean ſeas, which they find carrying on their *innocent* commerce from one enemy's port to another, and finally ſays he diſpatched an American ſhip of war to London, to demand reparation for all theſe inſults and injuries, but had not then received any anſwer from the American miniſters in London.

He then ſays the relations with Spain are unſettled and unſatisfactory, as ſhe has begun to act on Bonaparte's decree of the 21ſt November. But in the whole of his long declamatory ſpeech, he ſays not one word of French aggreſſions, or of the flagrant attack made on the *Otheello*—ſo much for his impartiality. From this ſpeech, and from the open declaration of mr. Pinckney in London, there is not a doubt but that there is too much reaſon to think, that a general embargo on all veſſels in American ports will take place, and all trade with Great Britain and Ireland will be interdicted as ſoon as the late orders in council arrive in America. On this proſpect, American produce of all kinds have, we underſtand, got up in the Liverpool market, particularly cotton wool, as the embargo is expected to take place about the beginning of January, which is the time when the new crop is ready for ſhipping. The ſupplies ſo long expected will, in all human probability, be ſtopped, and as old ſtocks in the manufacturers hands are nearly exhauſted, that in a few weeks cotton will be double the price it is at preſent.

4] In conſequence of the orders from government, the Ruſſian frigate Specknoi, of 44 guns, and a large tranſport, were taken poſſeſſion of as prizes, on Wedneſday night at Spithead, by the Leda and Huſſar. We hope ſoon to announce the entrance of the Ruſſian Mediteranean ſquadron into an Engliſh port.

An embargo has been laid on all the Britiſh ſhips in the Ruſſian ports.

It was rumoured yeſterday that ſome of the grandees of Spain moſt obnoxious to the prince of the Peace have been taken off. Among them are mentioned the duke de L'Infantado, and the marquis de las Amirallis. The former has been uniformly conſidered the premier grandee in Spain, and the richeſt landed proprietor in the country. His family have, indeed pretenſions to the Spaniſh crown, and have been always underſtood to enter their proteſt at each coronation, in order to reſerve their right.—Perhaps theſe pretentions, combined with the known power and influence of this noblema , who could raiſe forty thouſand men on his own eſtates, have formed the principal cauſe of his executioner's jealouſy. The duke de L'Infantado and the marquis de las Amirallis were alſo poſſeſſed of great property and influence. Both were general officers in the Spaniſh army, and had acquired juſt diſtinction by their ſkill and valour in Catalonia, during he war againſt revolutionary France. They were of courſe likely to be formidable enemies, and therefore they may have been ſet aſide. The duke de L'Infantado was quite in the vigour of youth, and generally known to poſſeſs a very energetic and enterpriſing mind, animated by the pureſt patriotism.

ADMIRAL SINIAVIN.—The Ruſſian admiral Siniavin, now at the Tagus, is one of the firſt families in Ruſſia. About the year 1783, being then a youth, he was ſent to England by the Ruſſian court, who obtained permiſſion from the Britiſh government, for his being admitted a volunteer in our navy. He was accordingly, by order of the lords of the admiralty, received on board the Leander of 50 guns, then deſtined for the Halifax ſtation, in America, where he ſerved about three years. He was afterwards employed for nearly the ſame time in the Mediterranean, as a volunteer midſhipman, on board the Pearl frigate, then commanded by the late honourable Seymour Finch, brother to the earl of Aylesford, which ſhip he quitted at Smyrna, in 1789, in order to render to his own country the benefit of that knowledge and experience he had acquired from us, Ruſſia being then engaged in a war, with the Turks, againſt whom he ſeemed by nature, to be a zealous adverſary. During the laſt war he ſerved, and held the rank of a poſt captain in the Ruſſian navy,

and

and was one of their fleet that wintered in the Medway; but on that fleet being ordered home, and the emperor Paul entering into the views of Bonaparte, he retired, and continued in retirement until Ruſſia again made common cauſe with this country.

Advices have been received from Lisbon, dated the 12th, which mention that a complete change has taken place in the diſpoſition of the Portugueſe government, and that they were reſolved to throw themſelves into the arms of Great Britain, and to look to her only for ſafety and protection. The Portugueſe ambaſſador was ordered away from Madrid at 24 hours notice. On the 11th at night a council was held by the heads of the government, at which it was agreed to reſcind all the proclamations and decrees againſt the Engliſh, and to afford them as much as poſſible every facility in commerce. This reſolution was taken in conſequence of diſpatches having been received from France, which contained intelligence that it was the determination of Bonaparte to perſecute the prince regent to the laſt extremity, on account of the favour which he had ſhewn to the properties and perſons of the Britiſh.

EMPEROR ALEXANDER.—We were poſitively aſſured, during the reſidence of the emperor Alexander and Bonaparte at Tilſit, previous to the ſignature of the treaty, the former was for three days actually in the ſtate of a priſoner to Bonaparte, and that during that alarming interval he was induced to ſign a paper, binding himſelf to agree to any ſecret articles which the former might think proper to ſend from Paris, in addition to the terms of the treaty of Tilſit.

The crown prince of Denmark has, on numerous occaſions, betrayed ſymptoms of derangement; much of his recent conduct has been aſcribed to that infirmity, and independent of various other conſiderations, the war is unpopular in proportion to the prevalence of that opinion.

It is ſaid that ſir Robert Wilſon, in the diſguiſe of a Coſſack chief, was preſent on one of the occaſions when the emperor Alexander, the king of Pruſſia, and Bonaparte dined together, and that he was alſo preſent, in the ſame diſguiſe, at ſome of the other meetings. If this ſtory be true, it is a new proof of the enterpriſing ſpirit of Britiſh officers, as it was certainly a perilous meaſure, and might have been attended with immediate deſtruction.

HICKS'S HALL, *Friday, Dec.* 4.

Vincent Pierce, John Pierce, Elizabeth Lucas and Lucy Ralph were indicted for a riot and aſſault at Sadler's Wells, on the night of the 15th of October laſt. The firſt three appeared to take their trial and pleaded not guilty; but the fourth had abſconded.

Mr. Conſt, in opening the caſe on the part of the proſecution, regretted the neceſſity he felt at calling the attention of the court and jury to one of the moſt melancholy events that ever appeared in a court of juſtice, namely, a dreadful cataſtrophe that took place during the performance at Sadler's Wells on the night of the 15th of October. Although he was convinced, that the defendants at the bar had no idea of being the inſtruments of ſo melancholy an event, it became, however, the duty as well as the inclination of the managers of that theatre to ſift the matter to the bottom, and make public examples of thoſe who were the cauſe of ſo ſhocking an accident. Upon the night in queſtion, the three perſons at the bar, with another woman, who had deported herſelf very badly, and had ſince abſconded, had ſeated themſelves in the pit, and were extremely riotous during the whole of the evening. They began by annoying and abuſing a young gentleman, whoſe forbearance was very great; but at laſt the police officers were obliged to interfere, and they alſo were abuſed in their turn, when there was a general cry of 'turn them out!' The officers then endeavoured to take them into cuſtody, and in the ſtruggle to eſcape, there was a cry of 'a fight! a fight!' which was immediately conſtrued into a cry of 'fire!' and was reiterated through every part of the houſe; in conſequence of which the alarm became ſo great, that in the ſtruggle to get out, the fatal cataſtrophe took place, which he thought it then unneceſſary to comment upon. One of the firſt objects, in ſuch a metropolis as this was, that places of public amuſement ſhould be preſerved free from riot and diſorder; and he hoped the reſult of the preſent proſecution would be an example to others in future not to purſue a like improper and perhaps miſchievous conduct.

Mr. George Slator depoſed, that he was in the back part of the pit upon the night in queſtion, and about 8 o'clock obſerved the three defendants quarrelling amongſt themſelves, but this he afterwards thought was a ſham. They were ſeveral times ſpoken to by the people about them to deſiſt, but they continued this diſorderly behaviour until ten o'clock, when the conſtables interfere and remonſtrated with them: they, however, bid the conſtables defiance, and derided them. They then ſent for ſome

brandy, which ſeemed to increaſe their inclination for quarrelling, and ſoon afterwards, they became ſo riotous and diſorderly, that the conſtables were obliged to call aſſiſtance to take them out. When in cuſtody, they made light of their offence; and upon being told of the fatal effects of their conduct, one of them (Vincent Pierce) exclaimed they could not hang him at all events.

Thoſe facts with others not neceſſary to detail, having been already before the public, were fully corroborated by John Hughes, a boy who attended the theatre with fruit, and two conſtables.

Mr. Charles Dibdin, the proprietor of the theatre, was alſo examined, to ſhow that every thing had been done by the managers and conductors of the theatre to prevent the dreadful cataſtrophe.—Upon his croſs-examination, he admitted, that wine was ſold at a cheap rate at the theatre, during the performance; but denied that any complaint had been made to him reſpecting the officers of the houſe vending ſpirituous liquors to the audience, as in that event he ſhould have immediately diſmiſſed them; but he ſaid, he had been told ſuch practices were ſometimes carried on.

Mr. Knapp, for the defendants, admitted the great importance of ſecuring the perſons of the public from ſuch accidents as that under conſideration, and agreed in the ſame ſentiment with him, that the jury ſhould diſcharge from their minds every premature prejudice, and look at the caſe before them as if no ſuch event had ever taken place. The queſtion which they had to try was according to the words of the indictment, whether thoſe defendants had aſſembled together in a diſorderly manner, with intent to breed a riot, to diſturb the public peace, and to injure and aſſault his majeſty's liege ſubjects. In order to conſtitute a riot, it ſhould appear that three or more perſons had been concerned in it; but in this caſe although the evidence went to ſhew that the three defendants had been very turbulent and diſorderly, yet it did not appear that the cry of fire, which was the real cauſe of the diſturbance, did proceed from them, nor did any cry take place until after they were in caſtody; the previous intention, therefore of committing a riot did not exiſt; and in his opinion, although thoſe parties had conducted themſelves very improperly, he did not conceive that they ought to be found guilty on this indictment.

The jury, after a ſhort conſultation, found all the defendants not guilty.

The court martial which is to ſit on general Whitelocke's conduct has been appointed. Sir W. Meadows will be the preſident—Lord Lake is on the court martial. None are to ſit on it except officers of the ſame rank, and who have ſerved as long as the general himſelf. There are four capital and ſome minor charges. The trial will commence as ſoon as the witneſſes return from Buenos Ayres.

The winter, it appears, has long ſince ſet in upon the continent. The mountains of the Tyrol, were covered with ſnow about the middle of September.

It would appear as if the trial of general Peyman, for ſigning the capitulation at Copenhagen, is merely a matter of form. Had he protracted the ſiege 48 hours longer, the whole of the town muſt have been laid in aſhes; and the crown prince is the laſt who ought to complain, as he did not remain to protect the city himſelf. The heads of the 30 corporations have a right, by charter, to dictate to the military power in caſes of emergency, or any attack againſt the city.

The grand duke Conſtantine is ſaid to be remarkable for his ferocity. It is reported that he adminiſters the knout (a Ruſſian method of puniſhment) to his ſoldiers, in a manner equally diſgraceful to humanity and decency, and that 17 men died in one day, of the conſequences of this barbarity.

RUSSIAN FLEET.

On the 9th ult. the Ruſſian miniſter of marine made the following report of the amount and diſpoſition of the imperial navy:—

1ſt. The great fleet of the Baltic conſiſting of 59 veſſels, and carrying 2,260 guns, viz.

20 Ships of the line	.	1,588 guns
14 Frigates	.	426
6 Cutters	.	130
19 Smaller veſſels	.	116

2d. Baltic galley fleet, 41 ſail, 705 guns, viz.

20 Galleys,	.	220 guns
25 Batteries	.	160
81 Gun-boats	.	162
63 Yawls	.	168

3d. Black Sea fleet, 41 ſail, 1225 guns, viz.

12 Ships of the line	.	918 guns
4 Frigates	.	162
7 Brigs	.	51
18 Small armed veſſels	.	91

4th.—Rowing fleet of the Black Sea, 40 gun-boats, carrying 52 guns and 80 falconets.

5th.—Flotilla on the Caſpian ſea, ſix veſſels carrying 70 guns.

6th.—The flotilla of Ochozk, 11 veſſels carrying 36 guns.

7th.—At

7th.—At ſea, 11 ſhips of the line, carrying 760 guns, the preciſe ſtations of which are not mentioned, neither are the ſmaller veſſels particularized.

8th.—Building ten ſail of the line.

Total.—53 ſail of the line; 34 frigates; 59 cutters, brigs, &c. ſmaller veſſels 226, carrying in all 4,428 pieces of cannon.

THE SWEDISH FLEET

At preſent conſiſts of 12 ſail of the line and eight frigates beſides cutters, galleys, &c. and there are two ſhips of the line building.

We feel juſt pride in adding, that the Britiſh navy at preſent compriſes 261 ſail of the line, 34 fifties, 258 frigates, 530 ſloops, brigs, &c. carrying upwards of 40 thouſand guns.

DUBLIN, *Dec.* 1.

WE have the moſt lively ſatisfaction in acquainting the public, that the *Lark* packet, and the *Shaw* tranſport, for whoſe ſafety ſo much anxiety has been excited, are both arrived in ſafety at Fifgard Roads, on the coaſt of Pembrokeſhire in South Wales. The *Lochnell* Liverpool packet was ſafe at Beaumorris on the 24th ult.

The counteſs of Clare arrived in Bath on Saturday the 21ſt ult.

8.] There was an action tried the preſent ſittings at niſi prius, George Parviſol, eſq. plaintiff, the hon. David Latouche, defendant, before the chief juſtice of the king's bench and a ſpecial jury, and occupied two days. It was brought by the plaintiff under the ſtatute of the 6th of queen Anne, for wilfully and maliciouſly overmarking an execution iſſued by the defendant againſt the plaintiff, under which he was arreſted and kept in confinement until he paid the ſum of 707l. 2s. 6d. On this very intereſting trial great ability and much ingenuity were diſplayed by the counſel on both ſides, when after a moſt able and eloquent charge from the learned judge, the jury, after conſulting a ſhort time, returned a verdict for plaintiff of 150l (which under the act of parliament is treble to him) with ſix pence coſts. It appeared on the trial that mr. Parviſol was detained in cuſtody three hours.

9.] On Friday laſt, a ſoldier, confined in the prevoſt priſon, on a charge of deſertion, effected his eſcape from durance. This is a circumſtance that, from the ſtrictneſs and vigilance unremittingly obſerved there, ſcarcely occurs once in a century, and therefore deſerves notice as a very remarkable incident, which, however, carries ſome intereſt to tender hearts and ſuſceptible minds, from the report that the eſcape was the reſult of a love affair, and effected by the interchange of apparel; ſo that the truant was metamorphoſed into a female deſerter!

A moſt daring robbery.—On Monday evening, a little before 6 o'clock, as brigadier general Brereton was going to the biſhop of Kildare's in a poſtchaiſe, the vehicle was ſtopped about half way between the turnpike, where the road forks on the bridge of Glaſnevin, by five or ſix armed men with piſtols; one of this banditti ran before the poſt-boy and ſtopped the horſes immediately, on which four of them ſprung from each ſide of the road, forced open each door, and threatened with their piſtols to blow out the brigadier's brains, if he did not deliver his money. Brig. general Brereton ſeized on the firſt piſtol that was preſented at the left door, and was near wreſting it from the hand of the robber, but having his arm ſeized by another of them from the oppoſite door, and receiving a ſevere blow of a piſtol at the ſame time acroſs the eyes and noſe, he found any further reſiſtance could not avail, he was therefore robbed of between 30 and 40 guineas, with his watch, gold chain and ſeal. The expertneſs with which thoſe robbers effected this buſineſs, proves that it muſt have been well concerted, and that the above was not their firſt miſchievous effort; they made off apparently acroſs the fields to the left of Glaſnevin road leading to the road to Swords. On canvaſſing the circumſtance at the biſhop of Kildare's, there appeared no reaſon to ſuppoſe the poſt-boy could have been acceſſary in this tranſaction.

DUCHESS OF RICHMOND's BALL.

17.] Her grace the ducheſs of Richmond's ball, at the vice regal lodge, Phœnix park, on Wedneſday evening laſt, was moſt ſplendid. The company aſſembled at 10 o'clock, and the ball commenced at eleven. His grace led off the firſt dance with lady Edward Somerſet, and was followed by about 15 couple.

The entrance hall, opened for the firſt time on this occaſion, was moſt brilliantly illuminated with nearly a thouſand coloured lamps. Her grace, attended by ſir Chas. Vernon, received the company in the card-room, which was laid out with ſix card tables. The ball room was fitted up in a peculiarly beautiful ſtyle—the dancers were railed in, and eight arches thrown over, decorated with evergreens and feſtooned with natural and artificial flowers. The floor was ornamented with elegant devices in chalk, repreſenting in the centre his majeſty's arms; at one end the harp, with the motto, 'proſperity to Ireland,'

and at the other the arms of Richmond, with ſprigs of the ſhamrock interſperſed. The third room was laid out for refreſhments, and his grace's gold plate had a magnificent effect. At half paſt one the upper rooms were thrown open, where every luxury in profuſion was diſplayed with ſuperior taſte, and the grandeur and elegance of the plate and uncommon brilliancy of the light, and of the whole ſcene, attracted univerſal admiration.

After ſupper his majeſty's health being drank, the band of the Tipperary regiment playing 'God ſave the king,' the company retired to the ball room, where dancing recommenced, and was kept up till five in the morning.

22.] From the *Cork Advertiſer* we learn that the gallant chriſtian knight, ſir Sidney Smith, has reſcued the royal family of Portugal from the fangs of the Corſican aſſaſſin, or from the more degrading fate of being, like the Ruſſian emperor, *obliged to dine in his company*. The whole of the Portugueſe war fleet, with a number of Brazil ſhips, have ſailed for South America, there to found an empire, which may hereafter give laws to the continent of Europe. Who is he that can look into the *fields of time, and ſay, what grain will grow, and what will not?*—When Caractacus was led in chains to Rome, little did the emperor think, that thereafter that ſeat of empire ſhould be obliged to rely for its defence upon a regiment of cavalry ſent from Britain,—and that the pride of Caractacus and the honour of Britain ſhould ſo be vindicated. Neither can any man ſay when the Bonapartes ſhall have returned to the filth from whence they ſprang, what glory is reſerved for the faithful houſe of BRAGANZA.

A meſſenger from Cove arrived in this city on Saturday, with a diſpatch, containing the important news of the prince of Brazil having left Liſbon for the Brazils, with a good part of the Portugueſe navy; of the French having entered Liſbon, and of ſir Sidney Smith having arrived off the Tagus, and commenced the blockade of the Ruſſian ſquadron lying in the mouth of that river.

IMPORTANT INTELLIGENCE.

Cork, December 19.

It is with heartful ſatisfaction we communicate to our readers, the intelligence, that *the Portugueſe fleet, with the prince regent on board, has ſailed from the Tagus, and effected a junction with the ſquadron under ſir Sidney Smith.*

On the 28th of November, the little ſquadron under ſir Sidney Smith appeared in the mouth of the Tagus. The Ruſſian fleet, of ſeven ſail of the line, inſtantly cut their cables and retired ſeveral miles up the river. Information was ſoon received that the advanced-guard of the Spaniſh army was within a day's march of Liſbon. Communications then took place between the prince and ſir Sidney, in conſequence of which the Portugueſe army was drawn out on the 29th, and addreſſed by the prince regent in perſon, who declared his intention, of emigrating with his whole ſtate, rather than bow himſelf before the uſurper Bonaparte. This reſolution was received with enthuſiaſtic approbation, and an univerſal determination of the ſoldiers to follow the fortunes of their ſovereign. Accordingly, on the 30th, (as our readers will learn from the gazette extraordinary), the general embarkation took place, the guns of fort St. Julien having been firſt ſpiked and the ſtores and ammunition carried off.—One letter ſays that 'the fleet exceeded three hundred ſail, and formed one of the moſt magnificent ſpectacles that could be conceived, while ſailing out of the river and ſaluted by the guns of the Britiſh ſquadron.' The account in the gazette, which notices only the ſhips of war and the Brazil veſſels in the employment of the Portugueſe government, does not mention more than 45 veſſels. Be this as it may, every article belonging to the government, of warlike ſtores or individual wealth, was ſafely carried off; ſo that the Ruſſian fleet blocked up in the Tagus by ſir Sidney, and of which only three are capable of repair, muſt rot in that river, unleſs their French friends can furniſh them with means of eſcape and equipment.—Almoſt immediately on the fleet leaving Liſbon, that city was entered by the Spaniſh troops and ſuch was the fury to which the remaining inhabitants were wrought up, that not leſs than thirty aſſaſſinations of Spaniſh ſoldiers took place in Liſbon on the night of the firſt of December.

LONDON GAZETTE EXTRAORDINARY.

Saturday, December 19.

Admiralty-office, Dec. 19, 1807.

Captain Yeo, of his majeſty's ſloop Conſtance, arrived this afternoon at this office, with diſpatches from rear admiral ſir *William Sidney Smith*, dated 6th December, ſtating the prince regent of Portugal, with the whole of the royal family, conſiſting of 15 perſons, had embarked for the Brazils, with 7 ſail of the line, 5 frigates, 3 armed brigs, and upwards of 30 Brazil merchant veſſels.

The Portugueſe fleet is attended by his

majeſty's ſhips Marlborough, London, Monarch, and Bedford, under the command of captain Moore. One Portugueſe line of battle ſhip is on its way to Plymouth. Only one ſerviceable line of battle ſhip and three hulks had been left in the Tagus. Eight Ruſſian line of battle ſhips remained in the Tagus, only three of which were in a condition for ſea.

Rear admiral ſir *Sidney Smith* has returned the blockade of the port of Liſbon with five ſail of the line, and will probably by this time have been joined by an additional ſquadron of line of battle ſhips.

Lord Strangford, his majeſty's miniſter to the court of Liſbon, is arrived in the Confiance.

BIRTHS.

AT Manſiſter, county Limerick, the lady of John Copley, eſq. of a ſon and heir—In London, the marchioneſs of Waterford, of a daughter—In Queen ſquare, London, the lady of ſir W. Frazer, bart. of a daughter, her ſixteenth child—At Chelmſford, Eſſex, the lady of captain John Harley, paymaſter of his majeſty's 47th regiment, of a daughter—At Edinburgh, of a ſon, mrs. Parker, (the celebrated dancer) whoſe peculiar animated and unrivalled powers on the ſtage have raiſed her high in public opinion, in every part of the united kingdom—The lady of lord viſcount Hereford of a ſon—In York-ſtreet, mrs. Walter Glaſcock, of a daughter—On Charlotte's-quay, Limerick, the lady of doctor Unthank, jun. of two daughters.

MARRIAGES.

MR. J. BRADFORD, of Belfaſt, to miſs Haveron, of Larne—At Bleary, near Lurgan, James Adamſon, aged 63, to the amiable miſs Hughes, of ſame place, only 20 years of age—In Clonakilty, mr. George Williſſon, of Cork, to miſs Mary Sweeney, daughter of the late James Sweeney, of Bandon, eſq.—In Limerick, mr. Francis Foley, of Bridge-ſtreet, cord-wainer, to miſs Grady—Mr. Robert Conway, of ſaid city, to mrs. Green, widow of the late mr. Godfrey Green, of Clonadromin, in that county—John Magee, eſq. of Bandon, to miſs Ann Hoſfort—John Roſe Bradſhaw, of Oakfield, county Tipperary, eſq. to miſs E. Higginbotham, daughter of Thomas Higginbotham, of Drumcondra——At Lilſtrim, county Kerry, Francis Twiſs, eſq. lieutenant in the Kerry militia, to miſs Collis, daughter of Edward Collis, eſq.—H. C. Maxwell, eſq. of Montgomery-ſtreet, to miſs C. Corry, of Townes's-ſtreet—mr. William Tilly, of Dame-ſtreet, woollen draper, to miſs Rebecca Laird, of Sackville-ſtreet—George Maguire, eſq. to miſs Richardſon, both of Montpelier hill.—Mr. Alexander Cubbin, to miſs Johnſon, both of Carrickfergus—Mr. Edward Lowry, to miſs Ellen Wilſon, both of Portglenone—Mr. O'Neill, of Limilary, to mrs. Fancy, of Ballymena—At Waterford, mr. J. Browning, to miſs Reynet, daughter of mr. Reynet—In Sackville-ſtreet, J. Kemmis, eſq. of Knightſtown, in the Queen's county, to miſs Smyth, eldeſt daughter of archdeacon Smyth; the ceremony was performed by his grace the archbiſhop of Dublin—Mr. John Logan, of Centry, Caſtlereagh, to miſs Ann Richardſon, of Ballytrim, near Killileagh.—At Rathkeale, lieutenant C. P. M'Kenna, of the Kilkenny regiment, to miſs Hill, of ſaid town—Thady O'Meaher, eſq. of Banſha, to miſs Scully, daughter of the late Edmund Scully, of Caſhel, eſq.—J. L. Darby of Ballinacarrick, in the county of Wicklow, eſq. to miſs Catherine Darby, eldeſt daughter of the late rev. archdeacon Darby.

DEATHS.

IN Philipſtown, King's-county, at the advanced age of 107 years and 6 months, moſt ſincerely and deſervedly lamented by all who had the happineſs of his acquaintance, mr. Simeon Donelan. Since he arrived to the uſe of reaſon, he was a man of great piety and knowledge; he retained his faculties to the laſt, and could read diſtinctly three months before he died—At Carrickmacroſs, miſs Louiſa Evatt, aged 15 years—In Broad-ſtreet, Limerick, mr. Jeremiah Morris, one of the ſociety of friends—In Rathkeale, mr. Matthew Enraght, merchant——At George's-quay, Limerick, Robert Maſon, eſq. of Cappanahane, in that county

ounty—Mrs. Beamish, wife of the rev. Samuel Beamish, of Mount Beamish, county Cork—At his mother's house, in Summer-hill, Dublin, Robert Rainey, esq. in the 27th year of his age—At Garravacum, Queen's-co. mrs. Fawcett, wife of George Fawcett, esq.—In ountrath street, mr. James Gahan—The rev. J. Hawkins, rector of the parish of Killybegs, and eldest son of the late bishop of Raphoe—At Dungarvan, mrs. Catherine Lonergan, relict of mr. Thomas Lonergan, of that town—Suddenly, in Rutland-street, Lewis Mansergh, esq.—At Killarney, Patrick O'Donoghue, esq. late of Kilroe, in the county Cork—In Clarendon-street, miss Lucretia Anstin—At Old Court cottage, near Bray, mrs. Laing—Near Antrim, mr. James Barber—In Spring Gardens, London, in his 65th year, Henry Vaughan Brooke, esq. thirty six years representative in parliament for the county Donegal—Mr. James M'Ardell, of High-street—At Mountpanther, county of Down, aged 45, the rev. Charles William Moore, many years rector of the parish of Moira—In Camden-street, mrs. Leech, wife of James Leech, esq. of the custom-house—Mrs. Elizabeth Hanley, wife of mr. Hanley, Phibsborough, county Dublin — At Birr, King's county, Edward Ransford, esq. barrister at law—Mrs. Stitt, relict of the late mr. James Stitt, of Comber—Near Palace Kenry, mr. Michael Bennis, eldest son of the late mr. Henry Bennis—In Clarence-street, mr. William Taggart, late of Ormond-quay—Near Cork, mrs. Dwyer—Mrs. Colclough, relict of the late rev. Thomas Colclough—At Albemarle-row, Hotwells, Bristol, Christopher Bowen Elwood, esq. of Anne-field in the county of Mayo—At Green-lodge, mrs. M'Clintock, relict of the late John M'Clintock, esq. of Riverstown, county of Tyrone—In Molesworth-street, Miss Alicia Crone—Suddenly, in Dawson-street, the rev. A. Hulcatt, A. B. son of the rev. J. Hulcatt, of Parsonage, Shinrone

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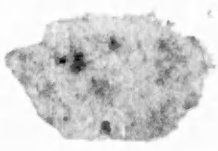
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